

# The War Cry



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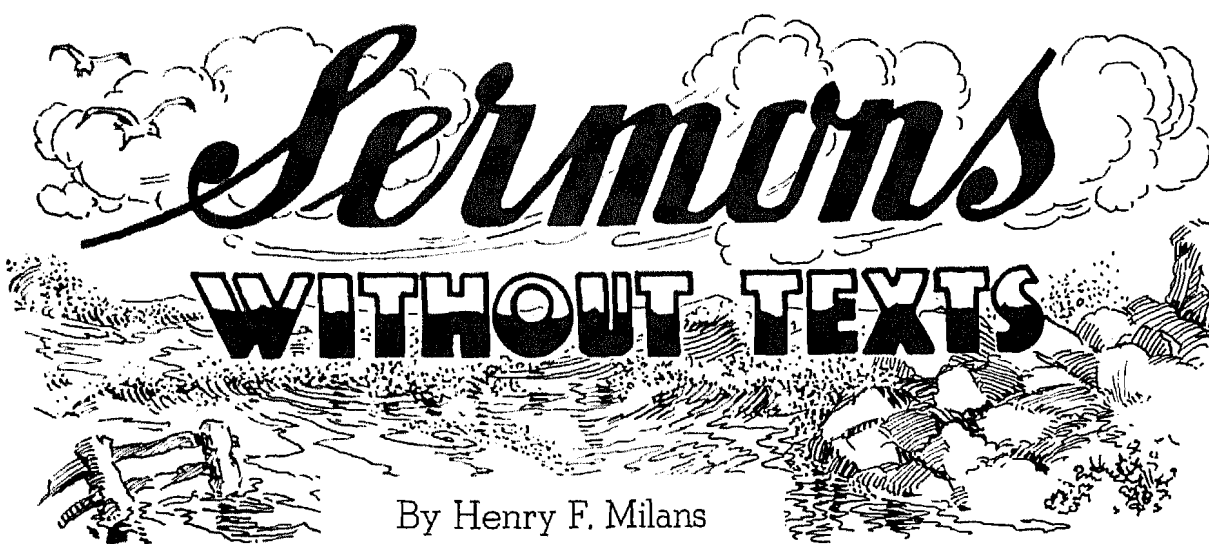
Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



## From Death Unto Life

**T**HE presence of Jesus in the house of Jairus made all the difference! This ruler of the synagogue, with other spectators, was "astonished with a great astonishment" when, in answer to the command of Jesus, his

dead, twelve-year-old daughter came back to life. To-day, just as graciously, surely and miraculously, can Jesus bring life to all who are "dead in trespasses and sins." (See Mark 5:22-43 for the Bible story).



By Henry F. Milans

## Mend The Little Breaks

**A** WHILE back a bit of a break in a window screen of my den made trouble for me that I'm going to remember. It was only a tiny break, as if I had poked a pencil through the wire. Mrs. Milans discovered it, as she does everything not just right around the house, and cautioned me: "You'd better mend that hole."

But the hole was forgotten. Anyhow, it was such a little hole. Why bother with it? There were other things I wanted to do.

After supper I turned on the light over my desk and began to write. Soon I noticed a lot of small

what trouble it caused when I neglected to mend it at once.

**I**'VE lost another one of my friends who gave his heart to God about a year ago. I know how hard it is for us fellows to clean up our lives after years of dissipation. Some sins are mighty enticing; and if we are to live at peace in Him we have to screen our minds from every thought that ought not to reach our hearts—which Jesus is trying to make fit for His dwelling.

It's always the very little breaks in our screens against evil that suddenly and—to our amazement—often let in a flood of temptation to overwhelm us in spiritual defeat.

The friend I've lost joined a church where there was nothing for him to do but attend worship Sunday morning. It was the only service held during the week. He was roaming around lonesome at other times—which is usually fatal to any Christian. He didn't get spiritual food enough to nourish the urge in his heart to grow in grace. He became indifferent and drifted just a little at first, then "stood in the way of sinners" and sat with the scornful, listening to things he had no right, as a Christian to hear. Of course, he broke out one day, and I got word that he was on one of his old-time sprees.

The pests of his soul had swarmed through the little break in the screen of his mind and had overrun it. He had neglected to stop and mend the break that seemed so small at first.

**S**PIRITUAL weakness is just like exhaustion of the body. A very minute disease germ may attack us when our resistance is low, and we become easy victims to any plague that comes along. So is it with the soul. If it is not nourished by communion with Him, and kept strong and healthy, the germs of evil—what we call the "little things"—take hold of the weakened soul. Satan finds us unresisting and soon again has us in chains.

Neglect God and we soon become spiritually enfeebled; unable to fight evil.

How can we hope to be spiritually healthy and strong if we do not nourish our souls with proper food?

### PICTURED HOPES

**A**N artist, frescoing the lofty ceiling of a church, gradually stepped backward on the scaffolding to watch the effect of his work. So absorbed was he in the picture that he did not notice he was about to step off the edge and fall far below. Another artist, seeing his danger, and knowing that a word would but hasten his fall, threw his brush at the picture. The painter, indignant, rushed forward and was saved. So God sometimes destroys the pictured hopes of our hearts to startle us from sin and save our souls.

### EVEN THE TREES POINT TO HEAVEN



Let the "sentinels of God" direct your thoughts to Him.

Righteous and just in all His dealings,

God has provided Salvation for YOU.

Jesus died for sin that all men might be freely pardoned and given power to live for God's glory.

In repentance and faith, ask God now to save you.

brown insects flying around; and even as I looked they began to swarm all over my bald head. By the time Mrs. Milans came into the den in answer to my call, the pesky things were pouring into the dining room and the living room. Those bugs had found that bit of a hole in the screen, which I thought was too small to bother about. On examination we found the screen to be covered with small brown bugs that come out of the soil at night and go back with the coming of daylight.

It was only a little break in a screen that was there for the express purpose of keeping such pests out of our home. And yet it spoiled our entire evening and gave us no end of trouble to get the bugs out of our rooms the next day.

See what I'm getting at?

"Only a little break," but, oh,

**V**ERILY, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.—John 5:24.

### : UNITY :

UNITY in the heart and mind,  
Unity gives us strength to stand,

Meeting success on every hand;  
Unity guards 'gainst dangers round,  
Giving access to higher ground.  
Unity in each action kind—

Thus as we think right, do right,  
unite,

Everything will come out all right!  
Saskatoon. Albert E. Elliott.

least scruple against right living.

There are only two ways of life—the right way and the wrong. There are no side-tracks or switch-offs for a brief layover. Our way is straight and plain, and our Guide is always just ahead, leading us on. We are such weak creatures, a look to the right or the left will prove fatal; it is just that easy to lose Him as our Guide.

The simple biases toward wrong that we entertain—unconsciously often—are the "little things" that we easily persuade ourselves are not sinful; the common thing that "everybody does."

Be careful. "Better mend that hole in the screen." Once let in an evil thought and a flood of temptation will swamp all the good in us.

The physician and the nurse are proof against contagion because they render its attack impotent by taking every precaution against giving the evil germ anything to feed upon. They keep immaculately clean.

We live amid a moral plague. Spiritual disease is easily contagious. We can escape it only if we keep our hearts clean and healthy in Jesus Christ.

Cry to God—and cry it constantly: "Create [and keep] in me a clean heart!"

**D**ON'T be foolish, as I was about that "little hole" in my window screen. Enemies of the soul are fighting to get in—every kind of moral enemy that we humans are heir to. We can't afford to entertain the smallest compromise. It will be fatal if we treat lightly the

### : THREE-FOLD THOUGHTS :

\*\*\*\*\*Selected Devotional Portion for Each Day of the Week\*\*\*\*\*

#### Sunday:

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in heaven. Matt. 10:32.

Surely the inexplicable fact that men are ashamed of Jesus proves that there is a real devil.

Jesus and shall it ever be  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels  
praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days?

#### Monday:

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.—Romans 8:16.

This is no trick of the imagination. There is nothing more real than the assurance given by God to saved people of adoption into His family, and of the communion of His Spirit with theirs.

Doest thou not dwell in all the saints,  
And seal the heirs of heaven?

#### Tuesday:

We love Him because He first loved us. John 4:19.

All men seek love, yet most reject Divine Love.

Were the whole realm of nature  
mine,  
That were a present far too small,  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Shall have my soul, my life,  
my all.

#### Wednesday:

The Lord is my defense; and my God is the rock of my refuge.—Psalm 44:22.

Yes, and an impregnable Rock.

Jesus proved on Calvary that He could withstand the greatest forces the devil could bring to bear on any man.

In vain our enemies oppose,  
For God is stronger than His foes.

#### Thursday:

When I said, My foot slippeth; Thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.—Psalm 44:13.

The Christian's unfailing Companion is so near that the faintest alarm commands His power for their instant aid.

He will give you grace and power  
In temptation's subtlest hour.

#### Friday:

Work out your own Salvation with fear and trembling. For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure.—Phil. 2:12, 13.

These statements seem contradictory until it is understood that Salvation, here, is used in the larger sense, referring to the experience of keeping saved until Heaven is reached. God and man work together.

Work it out with fear and trembling,  
'Tis your God that works in you.

#### Saturday:

I will hear what God the Lord will speak; for He will speak peace unto His people, and to His saints, but let them not turn again to folly.—Psalm 85:8.

The responsibility for the maintenance of peace rests upon the free will of those who enjoy it. When man wants to turn from God even almighty power will not stop him.

To God's enduring ones are given,  
The choicest gifts of Heaven!

# The Scribes of the Law

## How Synagogue Rolls are Patiently Penned by Jews in Palestine



**I**N the Jewish quarter of Jerusalem one may witness Jewish scribes laboriously copying out by hand the Torah or Law, just as their ancestors did in Bible times.

Indeed, the orthodox or pious Jews of Jerusalem follow the precepts laid down in the Pentateuch and Talmud most strictly. Their whole life—physical, social, moral and religious—is permeated with what seems to us out-of-date rules and regulations which are laid down in their Rabbinical books. As a result, they present a picture of Jewish life not dissimilar to that which was in vogue in the days of Jesus.

When the shofar is sounded just before sunset on Friday, announcing the beginning of the holy day, all is bustle in the Jewish quarter of Jerusalem. All work and every form of activity is rigidly placed on one side. Nothing must be done to infringe those numerous laws regarding one's conduct and actions on Jehovah's sacred day. In the devout Jewish household there is no cooking, sufficient food having been prepared already. Even in winter, the labor of attending a fire is surmounted by resorting to an oil stove which will maintain the necessary heat without attention.

**T**HE devout Jew limits his Sabbath day's journey to a mile, the distance from the Mount of Olives to the centre of the city. If news is brought that a relative is seriously ill, he cannot be visited on the Sabbath if the distance to be travelled is farther than that permitted by the law. There are Jews in Jerusalem who will not even carry a pocket handkerchief or an umbrella on the Sabbath day. The action of opening an umbrella would represent the erection of a covering or tent and such work is forbidden. What the Jew is doing here is carrying out the letter of the law and not the spirit of the law.

The synagogue and its services are the one centre of attraction to the Jew on his holy day. It is then that he listens to the Law as it is read from the sacred Scroll. These Scrolls of the Law are written out by scribes—men who make it their business to prepare them for use in the synagogue. There are scores of such scribes in Jerusalem and their efforts are sent to the synagogues of Jewry in all parts of the world.

The Jews divide the Old Testament (they do not acknowledge the New Testament) into three parts—the Pentateuch, known as the Torah or the Law, comprising the first five books of Moses, Genesis to Deuteronomy; the Prophets, comprising Joshua, Judges, Samuel, Kings and the latter

prophets from Isaiah to Malachi; and the Writings, which embrace the Psalms, Proverbs, Job, and the other books of the Old Testament.

The Pentateuch or Torah is always written by hand. It bears no resemblance to the books we use. It does not consist of separate leaves or pages bound together between two covers, but a number of prepared skins, fastened by thongs at their edges, into one continuous scroll. About sixty skins are required for a single copy of the

by

HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE, F.R.G.S.

Torah and its length is about eighty feet. The ends of the scroll are attached to wooden rollers, terminating below in handles, and often profusely ornamented above in a coronet of silver with little bells. They are unrolled from the left roller and when the reading in the synagogue is finished, rolled up on the right, leaving the roll ready opened at the column for the next lesson to be read.

WHERE ONCE  
CHRIST  
WALKED

Evening light on  
Jerusalem's  
ramparts and  
the Mount of  
Olives



Ordinarily it takes a scribe about a year to write out a complete copy of the Torah and the price he receives for such a work is about \$125 to \$150. Every Jew is theoretically bound to write a copy of the Law. The idea is based upon Deuteronomy 31:19, and scrolls can be bought, written by scribes, which are complete save that the first few letters are only sketched in outline; these the purchaser fills in himself, and thus he becomes the writer of the Law in the sense that he was the one who actually completed the copy.

While to us this long and tedious method of writing out the Scriptures appears to be now out of date, we have to remember that Christianity is deeply indebted to the Jew for the preservation of the Old Testament. Their scrupulous care and their elaborate precautions to ensure a faithful transcription of the sacred books have meant that they have come down to us absolutely intact and in their original purity. Small variations and errors have crept in, but they are not of any vital importance.

### THE ELEPHANT DISAPPEARED!

In the Lushai Hills, Assam, Eastern India, Captain Khara, of Kolasib, had a narrow escape from a herd of wild elephants encountered when he and a Soldier visited an Outpost. Reporting it, the Captain remarked quaintly, "A wild and most dangerous animal made for us. I thought my life was at an end; as I ran I put on my red uniform jacket which I had been carrying on my arm. As I did this I realized I was a messenger from God, and all fear departed—so did the elephant!"



LIKE GLEAMING DIAMONDS ON BLACK VELVET, the lights of Haifa shine against the night. In the background is the Mediterranean Sea, a gently undulating patch of darkness

By MRS. ADJUTANT A. BRYANT

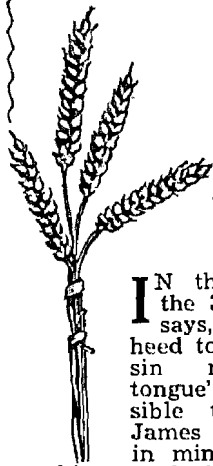
# A GLEANER'S PORTION

A SERIES OF STIMULATING  
BIBLE STUDIES

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN, Winnipeg

## 3---Every Idle Word

Scripture Reading: James 3:1-8, with  
Matthew 12:36



**I**N the first verse of the 39th Psalm David says, "... I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue"; and it is possible that the apostle James had this passage in mind when he gave us his wonderful and inspired message on the sins of perverted speech.

The power of speech is one of the highest of the many marvelous gifts which God has showered upon us, and yet it is the one which we most misuse. James tells us that we all offend in many things, and that if anyone were in perfect control of his tongue he would be a perfect man. He continues by telling us that a big ship can be controlled by a small helm, and a powerful animal by a small bit in the mouth; but our tongues, which are also but small things in the mouth, instead of bringing us under control are a world of iniquity and oftentimes burning with the fires of hell! This is a severe and terrifying statement, and it should cause us to watch ourselves with the utmost care. If we think, we shall discover three main ways in which we sin in speech.

**WE SIN AGAINST GOD.** Our tongues and our voices were given us to praise God, and yet there is, perhaps, no one who can say that he has never at any time of his life taken the Name of God in vain. In these days, alas, such blasphemous expressions are to be found on the lips even of young girls. But as professing Christians we should carefully avoid all worldly and foolish expressions as well, especially those which are only variations and disguises of the Holy Name. "Let your speech be always with grace," says Paul. (Col. 4:6.) We would not use such expressions if we were in the visible presence of the Lord Jesus, so why do it even though we cannot see Him?

**WE SIN AGAINST OUR NEIGHBOR.** One would think that it would be hardly necessary to remind ourselves as Christian people that we must not sin against our neighbor in our speech. But the favorite sneer of the unsaved is that it takes Christian people to backbite and criticize each other! Could there be a more scathing reflection on the servants of the compassionate Lord Jesus?

Sad to relate, even if we miss running into the rock of slandering our neighbor, we sometimes run into that of forming rash judgments in our own hearts. It is fatally easy to form an opinion without full knowledge of the facts. Even if the facts are undeniably detrimental to the person involved, we must remember that we are not the judges, and that all God requires of us in the matter is compassion and love.

There is a story told of an old Christian man who wished to give his grandson an example of words that can never be recalled. Giving him a large bag of goose-feathers, he requested him to scatter them upon the hillside and to return to him. The young man did so, and the grandfather then said to him, "Now go back and gather up each one of the feathers."

The young man was horrified. "But I cannot do that," he said, "for they are all scattered by the wind, and I could not possibly find more than a few of them, if that."

"Ah," said the old man, "now you see how impossible it is to recall our words after we have spoken them."

There are two rules which we could make for ourselves which, if kept by the grace of God, would help us not to offend by sinning against our neighbor in our speech. First, let us be careful never to say any unkind thing about anyone. If such a thought rises to our lips we can suppress it, and in its place think of some pleasant thing about the person and say that instead.

Secondly, we may make it a rule never to pass on something in idle conversation which is detrimental to the character of anyone. In the course of our work we shall certainly be obliged to see or hear some of the faults of others, but we can avoid passing them on. Let us at all times judge ourselves with severity and others with love.

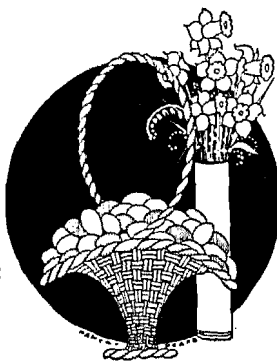
**WE SIN AGAINST OURSELVES.** We can sin against ourselves in our speech. For instance, when we give way to our impatience or anger, we are really harming ourselves more than others. We agitate our nerves, we raise our blood-pressure, and we may even strain our hearts. Let us therefore set ourselves to cultivate a pleasant and cheerful manner, as equally free

from levity and affectation as from sourness and gloom, that we may be recognized as God's servants.

The Lord Jesus Himself gives us a terrible warning in Matt. 12:36, when He says, "... every idle word that men shall speak they shall give an account thereof in the day of judgment." Can there be any one of us who can read those solemn words of our Saviour and not quail before them? Millions of words must pass our lips in a lifetime, and though we cannot remember them they are all marked down in God's book.

### All Things Are Possible

James says in conclusion, "The tongue can no MAN tame." If this statement were isolated it might well fill us with despair, for if no man can tame the tongue what can we do? Ah, but notice particularly, James says, "No man." We find our answer and our consolation in the Lord's words in Matt. 19:26, when He tells us, "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." Again, our answer is to be found in Psalm 141:3: "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips." In that text we must place our hope, and with that text we must make our prayer, for we cannot attempt to control our tongues by ourselves. But if the Lord is asked to be the keeper of our lips the case will be very different.



## For Shut-Ins

By Alice M. Lydall

### WINDOWS of the FUTURE

edge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." (Isaiah 11:8.)

**D**O you ever look through the windows of the future? Yes! I'm sure that you do. Not foolishly of course, like the people who seek a tea-cup reader or go to a fortune-teller as Saul did of old, but with the clear eyes of a steadfast faith. And what do you see? I know! You see all the events of the future, great or infinitesimal, dark and sinister though they may appear to mortal judgment, shaping themselves together for your ultimate good. That is one thing you see, for, "all things work together for good to them that love God." (Romans 8:25.)

#### Brotherhood of Man

What else can you see through the windows of the future? You see a wonderful time coming when God's will shall be done on earth as it is in Heaven. There will be no more greed, no more graft, no more empty pride and self-glory, but smiles and sunshine and kindness on every face. Men of every race will be knit together in the bonds of real brotherhood, for "the earth shall be full of the knowl-

edge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." (Isaiah 11:8.)

A royal visitor was in the city for a few days and crowds flocked to the routes that he was likely to travel. As you look again through these windows of the future you see the welcoming smile of The Most Royal of all royal figures. You look spell-bound into that regal and lovely face, and wonder of wonders, He recognizes you and commends you to His Father as one of His friends. Long forgotten words and actions spring to memory as you see His lips move. Press a little closer. Can it be these words He is saying with such tender affection, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me." The memory of days of toil and weariness, of crosses carried, or disappointments and sorrows, fades for ever from the picture in that sublime moment. When you look again you see evergreen trees, never-fading flowers, crystal rivers, children playing on the streets, happy homes and you yourself being led to the place prepared for you.

The keenness of your vision as you gaze through the windows of the future will depend upon two

## The "Fascination"

**H**E was small for his age, but inches meant nothing; for when one saw him walking beside the man in uniform, he was every inch a man—notwithstanding his mere five years.

Sometimes he almost had to run to keep up with the man in uniform, who was his father, but that didn't discourage him, for the glitter of the instrument under his father's arm had a tremendous attraction for the little fellow.

On many occasions, when returning home from the morning meeting, the little fellow had begged his father to be allowed to carry the shiny euphonium for a while. But father, looking at the boy, and then at the size of the instrument, always decided against it.

One Sunday morning, however, they were joined by friends on their homeward journey, and the opportunity seemed ripe to Laddie. While father's attention was upon the conversation, a young voice thrust in, "Let me carry the instrument, Dad. I'll be careful." With a look of reproof for thus intruding, the coveted euphonium was carefully placed in Laddie's arms with a whispered warning.

For a short distance, the wee fellow was content with the feel of the precious burden in his arms. But instruments weren't just meant to hold—they could play the sweetest music ever one heard.

Father was still occupied, so, halting a moment till he got the mouth-piece to his lips, Laddie blew with all his might. Instead of the expected blast, there was nothing! He tried again, forming his lips as he'd seen his father do. Ah! that was better—some kind of a note! He'd try the valves now. One at a time he pressed these, as he blew into the mouth-piece. Not bad, for a start! It would take a bit of practice, though, before he could persuade father to let him sit on the platform and play beside him. That was his young heart's ambition.

His father—oh, yes, where was he? Realizing suddenly that time had sped while he had "tried out" the coveted euphonium, he looked around him panic-stricken. His father was out of sight. Then he knew he was lost!

The instrument was of secondary importance now. What use was it now that he was lost? Clutching it in both arms he hurried in the direction that his father had taken. The

(Continued on page 12)

things—the measure of your faith and the measure of your knowledge of the Word of God, which is His revelation to us. Without faith there is no vision. All is dark and without hope. The future holds but dread and despair. But a living faith, deeply rooted in the heart, has eyes to see the glories to come, has hands with which to appropriate the promises and the graces of God, has feet with which to tread God's highways, and wings with which to fly even to the Throne of the most High.

Give me the wings of faith to rise

Within the veil and see  
The saints above, how great  
their joys

How bright their glories be.

But what if you have no faith? What if the windows of the future are blacked out entirely? There is only one way to obtain the faith that will give you vision—seek God; He is already seeking you. What do you mean by seeking God, you ask? Let that spirit which is in you, which is you, reach out to the great God Spirit who created. Let it talk to Him, and unless your spirit is rebellious or unrepentant, you will assuredly find Him. Begin seeking now.



Women Cadets in China set out to sell  
The War Cry

## Chinese Salvationists Celebrate

### Twenty-five Years of God-honoring Progress Reviewed

**P**EKING Salvationists with their friends turned out in full force filling the spacious Central Hall to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the opening of Salvation Army work in North China (prior to the meeting they had been out in Brigades stirring the neighborhood with music, song and Gospel messages). Across the back of the platform was the colored announcement that struck the note of the meeting. "Throughout these twenty-five years the Lord has helped us. Hallelujah!" It was a stirring meeting that would have delighted the heart of the Founder.

The events were in three sections, showing the beginning of The Army in China, The Army of to-day, and The Army of the future. A striking picture of the Founder was thrown on to the screen then a picture of the Founder's last conversation with his son, in which he urged Bramwell Booth to send Officers to China.

Further memories were recalled by the singing of early-day choruses and another early-day touch was added when eight drummers were marshalled in front of the platform to beat out the accompaniment to the delight of the congregation. Following this was a very up-to-date item, the first public appearance of the Girls' Home Mouth Organ Band which gave a creditable performance.

#### PIONEER DAYS

Four pioneer women Officers on the platform received an enthusiastic greeting when introduced. One of them, Mrs. Major Littler, a Canadian Officer, was called upon to speak as representative. The story of pioneer days, the studying of the language, the opening of the first Corps without the assistance of Chinese Officers and the victories won in face of hardships were incidents to stir the imagination.

The solid foundation put in by the pioneers still stands and some of the early converts won have done splendid service for the Lord.

Salvationists appreciated the General's heartening message, and they replied that in spite of all the difficulties they would fight on and faithfully follow their Lord.

#### THE ARMY OF TO-DAY

The Army of to-day was well represented by the splendid groups of Juniors, Corps Cadets, Senior Soldiers and Home League members who took part in the program. The Junior Soldiers from the North East Corps and the children from the Central distinguished themselves by the vim with which they entered into their parts.

Twenty-five Corps Cadets (both boys and girls) recited the 25th chapter of Matthew's Gospel. Then each of them with special wicker baskets took up the Anniversary offering. The suggestion had been made that Salvationists give at least 25 cents each (one cent for each year), with the result that the splendid sum of \$111.43 was given in the offering.

Adjutant Mrs. Wang also gave recollections of bygone days. The story



Thousands of Chinese people, many of whom had not previously heard the message of Salvation, have been influenced for Christ by faithful Salvationists

of her first contact with The Army and the impressions made upon her while she was working in a Peking hospital twenty-three years ago greatly impressed her listeners.

#### FOR THE FUTURE

As a message for The Army of the future a rousing new chorus was introduced, "If God be for us who can be against us?" It was an encouraging thought.

A selection from the Boys' Home Band, and mandolin music from the Girls' Home group preceded the short address by the Chief Secretary.

In North China there are now 250 Officers, including 9 Canadians; 110 employees; 65 Corps; 17 Outposts and 10 institutions.

## "POI VARUNGAL"

("Go and Come")

### Homeland Furlough Reminiscences of a Canadian Officer in India

**W**RITING for the Indian War Cry, Adjutant Isobel McBride, a Canadian missionary who recently returned to Madras, India, states:

"In Canada, all along the line, we found The Army 'on the job,' proclaiming the Gospel message and engaged in the physical, moral and spiritual welfare of His Majesty's Forces. We visited several of the Red Shield centres, and had the privilege of helping the Salvationist workers serve steaming cups of coffee and doughnuts fresh from the machine, as well as assisting with the sewing on of buttons and stripes.

"The Army saves the day for many men in distress! As we travelled on the trains our sewing-kit had to be kept handy, for we were inundated with requests to sew on 'stripes,' 'wings,' 'eagles,' for the boys travelling to new fields.

"In America we found the people eager to hear of

our work in the Indian field. Many of them, too, are busy working in aid of the little war guests, hundreds of whom have found homes in that great land. Help also being rendered to little evacuee children in England.

"We were travelling in one of



In the picturesque uniform of an Army Officer in India, Adjutant Isobel McBride is shown while in Canada on homeland furlough

Canada's huge trains when we heard the sound of a child sobbing. After a search we discovered little Ethel sitting by herself, sobbing as though her heart would break. A diminutive war guest, she had recently left her home in Portsmouth and was going to strangers in British Columbia. She was afraid, and to add to her distress, she had just heard that her two little chums had lost their lives in the ill-fated 'City of Benares' which had been so inhumanly torpedoed in the Atlantic. All very trying experiences for a little girl of eleven years! We told her there were kind friends awaiting her arrival at the journey's end, and that there was One who cared for her. 'Do you think Jesus will care for me in Canada? I know he did in England.' We assured her that He would look after her.

"Our sojourn in the homeland was full of thrills and happy associations, and inspiration and impetus were gained in fellowship with Salvationists everywhere.

"We sailed again under the cover of darkness from Vancouver, B.C., and made our way across the Pacific. Still prepared for danger, but well practised in the art of being 'ready,' we journeyed along from day to day simply trusting in the Lord. We passed through Japanese waters, calling at Yokohama and Nagasaki, hearing something of the difficulties of the Christian Church in that land.

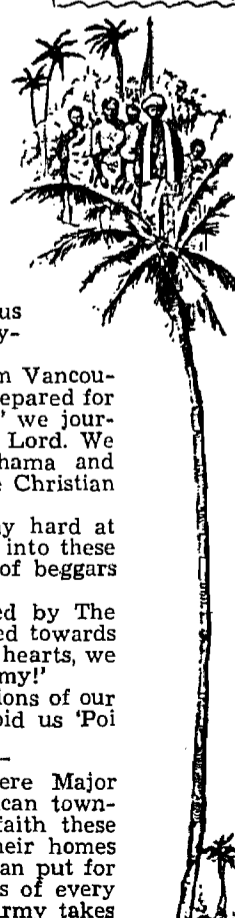
"At Shanghai and Hong Kong we saw The Army hard at work, relieving the needs of evacuees who had come into these cities by the thousand, and feeding daily thousands of beggars in the huge rice kitchens.

"In beautiful Singapore we were much impressed by The Army's work and also at Penang, and as we journeyed towards fair Ceylon and nearing India, the land so dear to our hearts, we could only exclaim 'Praise God for The Salvation Army!'

"And so we are back again in Madras! the expressions of our Indian comrades being answered, for did they not bid us 'Poi Varungal,'—Go and Come!"

Following the visit to Chunya, Taganyika, where Major Dare attended special open-air meetings in the African township, the Major wrote: "What a challenge to our faith these townships are. Crowds of Africans who have left their homes in the bush, find, in the town, everything the devil can put for their destruction—drinking places, brothels, and traps of every kind. It is in the midst of these circumstances The Army takes its stand, to proclaim the Saviour, mighty to save and to keep."

THE ARMY OF THE FUTURE



# A GRACEFUL WAY OF SAYING THANKS

## How Is Your Gratitude Expressed to God?

# Do You Know

### YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve quotations. Give the Biblical source of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered quotations, give the first line of the song from which the line is taken.

1. Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.
2. "Clay on the wheel am I."
3. God also hath set the one over against the other.
4. "He knows . . . how to gild the teardrops with His smile."
5. Many waters cannot quench love.
6. "Direct, control, suggest, this day."
7. In the beginning, God.
8. "A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth."
9. Certainly I will be with thee.
10. "Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay shall be."
11. No man can serve two masters.
12. "Breathe that holy Name in prayer."

Answers at foot of column.

### CURE FOR WORRY

#### Trusting The Father's Care

TWO negro maids, on their afternoon off, were loitering along the street having a glorious time inspecting the wares displayed in the store windows and exchanging gossip concerning the homes in which they were employed.

One of the women, with a beaming face and exuberant spirits, seemed abrim with merriment. Life, to her, was a thrilling adventure with laughter and song at every turn.

"Virginia," said the other girl, "how come you're always so happy? Nothin' ever seems to worry you. You never carry no worry over from yestiddy."

"Dat's easy," said the happy one. "You see, when I sits, I sits loose, and when I worries, I sleeps."

By people who really accept life's responsibilities this is not done as easily as it sounds. Only by practising one's belief in Jesus' words, "Take no thought for the morrow," and by simply trusting the Father's all-sufficient care, may we "sit loose, and go to sleep when we begin to worry."

Answers to questions at top of column.

1. Isaiah 34:17.
2. "Give me a holy life." S.B. 431.
3. Ecc. 7:14.
4. "I left it all with Jesus." S.B. 298.
5. The Song of Solomon 8:7.
6. "All praise to God, who safe hath kept." S.B. 855.
7. Genesis 1:1.
8. "My Father is rich in houses and lands." S.B. 243.
9. Exodus 3:12.
10. "Abide with me." S.B. 862.
11. Matthew 6:24.
12. "Take the name of Jesus with you." S.B. 871.

WHEN Judge Frederick St. George de Lautour Tucker resigned his position in India and became, for the love of Christ, a Salvation Army Officer in that country, he, with a travelling companion, visited many villages, talking to the people about God. These modern apostles walked barefooted through the hot, dusty roads, sometimes welcomed to the towns but most often thrust out.

Once, when foot-sore and worn out, Commissioner Booth-Tucker and his companion found no place to rest so lay down under a tree just outside the village. The inquisitive eastern people gathered about the sleeping white men, intent on finding out what they could from their appearance. They saw the Indian saffron-colored garb, denoting priesthood, the begging bowl, and an absence of any sign of wealth. In amazement, they also saw the bleeding feet of the men of God. Great, broken blisters were smeared with dust and dirt of the road. As they gazed, the villagers realized that these men must love them dearly to suffer so for their sakes. Tears fell and in an abandonment of love, they kissed the soles of the feet of the Salvationists. Startled, the men awoke to find what they first must have thought was a dream—a crowd of natives gazing upon them with love and pity.

Escorting the Officers back to their settlement, they listened to the story of God's love for sinners. To that village, came the peace of God.

MANY years before that scene took place under the kind shade of an eastern tree, a Man had been invited to dine at the home of one, Simon. His feet, too, were worn and dusty from long walking to bring good news to the people. Half-reclining on the couch placed around the table, as in eastern lands, Christ had silently endured the humiliation of discourtesy from his host whose servants had not washed the Guest's feet as was the common custom, and had endeavored to break the Bread of Life to the cynical and hard-hearted men with whom he was eating.

Suddenly he was aware of hot tears falling on his unwashed feet, of sobbing and of tender solicitude for his condition. A woman, vile and unwanted, but with a heart of compassion, had realized why Jesus' feet were torn and bruised, and that He was suffering not only physical discomfort, but calmly bearing insults from men who may have vaunted themselves as far-sighted, but who had not the keenness to perceive what she saw.

#### Love Unhindered

To the great surprise of the guests, the woman was allowed to remain—even to the embarrassment of the host. Why should such love be turned aside—was not she the only one there whose heart was touched by the visible sacrifice of the Master? Did not her tears mean more to Him than all the vaunted display of lavishness before Him?

Perhaps impulsively she had rushed in toward the table to weep over His feet, but He had not sent her away, though He was rebuked and the implications raised by these self-righteous men were of an unsavory nature. The Man had even defended her—a wicked outcast.

The surprise and shock of finding this Holy One so kind had

broken her heart—that heart which to others had been so hard, which, had been through the fires of suffering and cruelty. She had known only harshness, certainly not understanding, and when she saw Jesus and heard His words of brave defence, she realized that here was One who sympathized, but who despised the sin. At once she saw the loathsomeness and unworthiness of her life. Heart-broken and crying her whole soul was bowed down in unspeakable grief. All convention-

But it was very simple, wasn't it? Too simple, some say; such wonderful, far-reaching results cannot be obtained in that time or way—it isn't possible.

But the woman was quite willing to be saved—she was desirous of that above all else—forgotten was the thought of what people said or thought of her actions—she was intent on this one thing. She acknowledged her sin and sorrow for it before those who had known her as a sinner, and she had gone

## LOVE BRINGS AN OFFERING

ONE of the Pharisees asked Him to dinner, and entering the house of the Pharisee He reclined at table. Now there was a woman in the town who was a sinner, and when she found out that Jesus was at table in the house of the Pharisee, she brought an alabaster flask of perfume and stood behind Him, she brought tears; her tears began to wet His feet, so she wiped them with the hair of her head, pressed kisses on them, and anointed them with the perfume. When His host the Pharisee noticed this, he said to himself, "If He was a prophet He would know what sort of a woman this is who is touching Him; for she is a sinner." . . . Then turning to the woman He said to Simon, "You see this woman? When I came into your house you never gave Me water for My feet, while she has wet My feet with her tears and wiped them with her hair; you never gave Me a kiss, while ever since she came in she has kept pressing kisses on My feet; you never anointed My head with oil, while she has anointed My feet with perfume. Therefore I tell you, many as her sins are, they are forgiven, for her love is great; whereas he to whom little is forgiven has but little love."—Luke 7:36-48, 44-48. (Moffatt Translation).

ality was forgotten—no thought now of what onlookers were thinking of her—so utterly thankful was she to be with someone who cared and on Whom her load of sin could be laid.

More tears of repentance, more heart-broken sobs, more genuine contrition is needed when men and women meet with Jesus. More of the hideousness of sin, and more of the beautiful love of Christ should be realized.

Perhaps it was when this woman realized that the feet of the Master were wet and she had nothing with which to dry them that she looked about for a towel. But no one handed this creature one—she was despised; so she used her long hair which hung in lustrous folds.

When we really want to do something for Christ there is always a way opened.

The sweetness of this act must have touched the Saviour. He looked upon her with pure love and pity, yes and friendliness, for He was not aloof from those He came to save.

Have you ever wept heart-brokenly over your rebellion against the precious love of God? Jesus is the same and thinks of you just as He did of that woman. Perhaps you are living in sin. You may have gone on heedless of Christ's tender love or of His sacrifice for you. Will you let the sight of His bruised body, His torn hands and feet, His anguished expression, break the hardness and indifference of your heart?

Real penitence and a genuine seeking for God will bring the result which came to this woman, for Jesus turned and said, "Thy sins are forgiven . . . thy faith hath saved thee."

It was a fact; a fixture! All Heaven rang with the record; eternity was affected; a living soul was saved from the bondage of cruel Satan and was born again in peace. A thought for angels—love, and glorious life.

straight to the Christ, recognizing in Him the Sin-bearer; otherwise He would not have said that her faith had saved her.

WHY should it take Almighty God two or three hours, five or six weeks, seven or eight years, one or two decades to assert His power over the devil? His power has already been proved to be stronger than death or hell; that power which saves the soul is already perfectly victorious—no devil can stand before it; all sin is conquered!

The moment, therefore, the fraction of a second when with one's whole mind and soul, we leave ourselves entirely in His power and believe that He is now our Saviour, Salvation has come to us, irrespective of how we feel. The assurance may not be instantly ours, but Salvation is.

It is a fact.

Peace could not be ours if there was any doubt; that, in itself, would bring strife.

Peace in this life means no warring elements, all at rest, all centred in one thing. We, therefore, must know we are saved and this comes by absolute dependence on God and faith that He accepts us. We take Him, as did the woman of long ago, at His word.

## God's Handwriting—

HE writes in characters too grand  
For our short sight to understand;  
We catch but broken strokes, and try  
To fathom all the mystery  
Of withered hopes, of death, of life,  
The endless war, the useless strife,—  
But there, with larger, clearer sight,  
We shall see this—His way was right.

John Oxenham.

## Items of Interest in Picture and Paragraph

### A VALUABLE SPECIFIC

#### The Healing Bark From Which Quinine Is Made

THE Netherlands Indies, whose resources are eyed covetously by Japan, supply the United States with the greater part of its quinine. According to the United States Department of Commerce, 5,500,000 pounds of cinchona bark, from which quinine is made, were imported last year; of this amount, 5,210,000 pounds came from the Netherlands Islands.

Valuable as a specific for two of the three types of malaria and as an aid in reducing fever temperatures, quinine was first discovered by South American Indians. The earliest well-authenticated use of quinine occurred in 1638, when the Countess of Cinchon, wife of the Spanish Governor of Peru, was cured of fever by an Indian remedy prepared from the bark of a tree now called "chinchona" in her honor. Because knowledge of this healing bark was spread throughout Europe by Jesuit priests, it became commonly known as "Jesuits' bark." A legend arose that it was first discovered by a Jesuit missionary.

This cinchona grows wild in South America. It was imported to Asia when large European consumption plus wasteful methods of procuring the bark brought fears of shortage. In 1854, the Netherlands Government found the soil and climate of Java more adaptable to the mass production of cinchona than South America itself. That discovery led to the cultivation of cinchona plantations.

In an effort to develop other sources of supply, the United States is importing more cinchona from Colombia, Ecuador, Nicaragua, and Guatemala. The United States Agricultural Experiment Station at Mayaguez, Puerto Rico, is testing different species of the tree with a view to establishing it in the West Indies and rebuilding the South American cinchona industry.



RAMBLING IN THE SUNSHINE.—A picturesque view of the Yewdale Valley, in England's lovely lakeland, evidently greatly enjoyed by a lone hiker

## Our VARIETY PAGE

### T-E-L-E-P-H-O-N-E TID ——— BITS

MORE than once, a telephone linesman, having climbed to the top of a tall telephone pole to perform some work in the terminal box located there, has found that he has inadvertently invaded the home grounds of a nest of wasps. This is embarrassing to the wasps and even more so to the linesman. But a way has been found of preventing such things now. A small bag of moth balls put in the terminal box makes the wasps decide quickly to migrate to new quarters. Householders, who are tired of providing haven for homeless stingers might well try this trick.

"NO job is so important, and no service is so urgent, that we cannot take time to perform our work safely." New York Telephone Company's motor vehicle drivers, who have a remarkable safety record and last year drove nearly 20,000,000 miles in more than 2,300 cars and trucks maintained by the company, had that slogan constantly before them.

CAN you imagine a telephone pole that would reach more than two-thirds of the way to the top of the Empire State Building in New York City? A pole of such height—860 feet—would be needed to carry, as individual open wires, the 4,242 wires contained in the Bell System's latest type cable. This cable, by the way, measures only 2 3/4 inches in diameter.

### TOUGH GLASS

#### An Explosion-Proof Product

GLASS is formally thought of as a highly splinterable substance which when subjected to force is likely to break into a thousand fragments. War-time necessity, however, has produced glass of surprising toughness, and it has been shown in demonstrations that various types of wired glass remain undamaged by the explosion of a two-pound charge of blasting powder at distances which made the shocks equivalent to the bursting of a 500lb. shell.

Further highly severe tests have shown that wired glass, even when cracked, will not splinter, and that it will continue to provide protection. This new type of glass is being used with confidence in many cases where a transparent substance is essential.

### A QUESTION OF ALTITUDE

CAN eggs be boiled on Pike's Peak?

Yes, they can, undoubtedly, but it will take much longer to do it, because at that altitude water boils at about 180 degrees Fahrenheit. One would have to go to an altitude of about 20,000 feet before it would be impossible to boil eggs, or cook food of any kind in fact.

Such are the ancient memories preserved in the name of Constantinople. The city's name has changed on its telegrams, but it will remain in history. The wonder which was Constantinople cannot die.

## CROSSROADS of the ANCIENT WORLD

### There Is Now No Such a City as Constantinople

NOW that the capital of Turkey has moved to the modernized city of Ankara (Angora) in Asia Minor and the Turks have for some years given their former capital the name of "Istanbul," there is really no such place as Constantinople. Letters or telegrams addressed "Constantinople" are not delivered.

In ancient times, says the Children's Newspaper, the city was known as Byzantium, and from it spread Greek beauty and a later Greek art than that of Athens—not so beautiful, but still a power in the civilized world. The Byzantine Empire held barbarism at bay. But it could not withstand the growing power of Rome.

Constantine saw it, came to it, and absorbed it. With a vision far beyond his time, which was that of the fourth century, he saw that this city, from its geographical position, was the site for the capital of an Empire. It is the outpost between the West and the East. It is the gateway between the North and the South. Constantine made it the capital of the Western Roman Empire, naming it after himself.

#### History at the Gates

That much of history is told in its name, but history has never since then ceased to knock at its gates. Constantine made it the Rome of the East, he filled it with the treasures of Greece, he imparted to it something of the strength of his own iron mind.

When Attila the Hun burst like a thunderbolt on the West, Constantinople remained inviolate. The Mongolian tribes of the Bulgars bore down on it, but Constantinople withstood them. It was Belisarius, a soldier of Justinian, ruler of this Eastern Empire of Constantinople, who broke the power of the Persians, wiped out the Vandals from North Africa, and all but plucked Italy from the Goths who had overrun it.

For nearly a thousand years more Constantinople held the pass, once lost, recovered, and ever defiant. Haroun al Raschid, though he fought hard and successfully, could not subdue Constantinople. The Crusaders went past it. They were truly part of the effort of the West to maintain it.

Not till 1453, when Constantinople was deserted by all Christendom, was it captured. The last Constantine, thirty generations removed from the first, was reigning when Mohammed the Second took it. Constantinople fought to the last. Constantine and the heroes who fought with him died and fell with it.

## Many Languages—But The Same Fact

Arrived safely — thanks to British convoys.

Bien arrivé — grâce aux convois Britanniques.

Veilig aangekomen — dank zij de Britsche konvooien.

Llegadas felizmente — gracias a los convoyes británicos.

Mercadoria entregue — graças aos combóios Britânicos.

Veilig aangekom — danksy. Britse konvooie.

Ingiliz konvoyu sayesinde salimen muvasalat.

"Εφθάσεν άσφαλώς . . . χάρις ες τας Βρεταννικας Νηροπομπάς.

وصلت سالمه شكراً للقوافل البريطانية

बिरटीश जंगी बेडे के साथ अमन से पहुँचते हैं:

ဂြိတ်ဗရိတိန်နဂေလတင်္ဂါဒကာပေါ်ကြောင့်ကောင်းမွန်စွာအောင်မြင်ပါ၏။

ပရိသေ့ခံက ပစ္စည်းကုန်. ရွှေ့ဆိုမီ ငမာက အသိ ပြင်ပ ရွှေ့အောင်ပို့ပါ။

Parcels of Salvation Army periodicals arriving in Canada from England have had enclosed a slip of paper showing in color an ocean convoy en route. The words: "Arrived Safely—thanks to British convoys," constitute the explanation. The reverse side of the slip showing the same expression in other languages is reproduced above

A weekly message from The Army's International Leader



General G. L. Carpenter

## FROM MY DESK

By the General

### MASILAMONIE KEPT THE FLAG FLYING

#### AN INDIAN VICTOR

**T**HE happy results of being rooted and grounded in faith are constantly being revealed. In a dispatch from the Madras and Telugu Territory, India, I read of a young man who was for a period in one of The Army's Industrial Schools.

He belonged to the Aziznagar people, who sent messages to an Army Officer saying that they wanted a Salvationist to visit them.

It was discovered that Masilamonie, the Aziznagar lad, had gone back to his people determined to maintain his witness for Christ.

Many difficulties set in. The manager of the settlement to which he returned was hostile to anything Christian, and Masilamonie was thrashed because of the stand he took.

But he maintained his fervor and when an Officer was able to visit the place the lad's joy was great.

From an old, torn Tamil Song Book he had taught many Army songs to the boys and girls.

The following week an Army Flag was sent along. This Masilamonie kept flying, and on a return visit the Captain was able to lead meetings and enrol four Soldiers and six Adherents.

The opposition was not over, but the conduct of Masilamonie and his comrade-Salvationists had so impressed a new manager that he promised to erect a prayer hall for the Christians.

So a new life-centre has been established, not because an organizer put a pin into a map and said, "We will start here!" but because a lad was filled with love for Christ and allowed that love to lead his activities.

This kind of Kingdom-building cannot be arrested, though political systems crash and empires are overthrown. It is the penetration of fronts which remain intact against all organized frontal attacks. The only weapon needed is a life surrender to Christ.

#### THE INQUIRIES

**L**ET us be sure of what we believe and why we believe it. I am convinced of the necessity for us each one to overhaul our equipment in this direction.

Men and women everywhere are asking for information on the Christian attitude to life.

They want to know the reason for our confidence. Why do we trust? Whence do we receive our inward assurance?

People are less willing to dismiss us as merely "old" or "misled" or "religious because it suits us."

Their old sense of certainty, their settled, satisfied scheme of things has been destroyed.

Is there any lasting hope? Is there any reason in life? Are things more than a mere grinding of cruel machinery?

These questions now float uppermost in many minds. We must be ready to answer. It is not sufficient for us merely to repeat a formula we have picked up in our religious activities. They want to know more and we must be ready.

Those who are privileged to move about the country find innumerable opportunities for thus carrying on the vital work of speaking for Christ.

I was much impressed by an account by Mrs. Carpenter of a train conversation with a young flying officer who asked if he could speak to her.

He talked freely of his life, revealing a lofty outlook, and yet confessed to being a hard drinker.

He was so much like the rich young ruler asking what thing he lacked that the railway compartment became a veritable entrance hall into the Kingdom of Heaven. There was no direct evidence that he stepped in. Nor can it be said that he deliberately "turned away." He was a seeking soul.

How we covet such for Christ! Their courage, their fine intellect, their dedication to the task in hand, "forgetting all else," moves us to admiration and to deep longing for their surrender.

Be prepared, my comrades, with your listening ear, your broad sympathy, your heart searching for such encounters. And, above all, the fitly-spoken word.

#### CHICKS FOR THE POOR

**S**ALVATIONIST comrades will be interested to hear of one novel aspect of service carried out at Clovis, New Mexico. There the Corps undertook the distribution of 6,000 baby chicks to needy families. I am afraid there is little hope of our being asked to undertake a similar task in the Old World for the time being. With eggs rationed and "layers" elevated to positions of national importance, we can appreciate the good time the Army Captain had as he took his chirping cargoes to their destinations!

Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent  
Introduces War Cry readers to

## "DEAR SQUIB!"



**J**OE is nineteen. Up until a few months ago Joe was in the Home Guard. His father is still in the Home Guard—a member of the same company. Joe would often apologize in fun for his father's unmilitary behavior. It is difficult for a man past his prime, with his bones beginning to set, to spring to attention, shoulder arms, leap over fences and charge across ploughed fields with the agility of a youngster. And young Joe was merciless. With a twinkle in his eye he would say to the Sergeant, "I've done my best to train him—but what's a fellow to do!" Old Joe would not cry "quits," however. Not he! Didn't England need him now? Yes—and he would not fail her, even if his old bones cracked, and lungs broke and his heart spluttered under the strain.

But now young Joe is gone—he's in the Royal Marines, training "somewhere." And old Joe should-ers his rifle and goes alone to drill. He has been given his invasion post. It is on a high hill. Often he visits the place, plans precisely what he will do in the emergency, should it come. He is satisfied his part of the defence of Britain will not be let down.

The other day old Joe got a letter from his son. It opened in a most undutiful manner: "Dear Squib."

by  
"Salvationist In Khaki"

Later it became known at home that young Joe had a pretty rough time for the first week—a lot of ragging from the crowd about his religion. But he took it in fine part. He proved a Christian could be a good sport, and still keep his behavior and language clean. And quickly the crowd unbent—one by one they began to confide in him. It was about this time he wrote home and said: "These fellows swear as if it was the only language they knew, but they'd give you the shirts off their backs!"

One day two of the worst tormentors approached Joe with a proposition. "If we give you five shillings each, will you keep it for a week? Don't let us have it, we'll spend it at the pub. We can trust you, you know!" And so now young Joe is custodian of their savings.

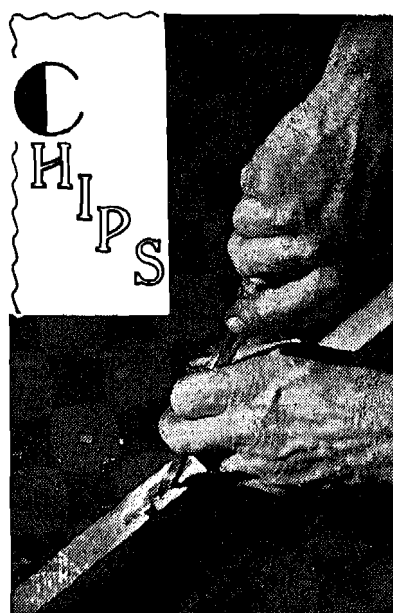
Joe is typical of hundreds of young men and women over here, joining up for the first time, leaving home for strange conditions, and showing their colors as Christians with admirable courage.

There is a lad stationed with a searchlight battery, who has profoundly stirred his whole unit. Already a number of the men are converts. This is often lonely work, in isolated areas, and conditions are not always congenial. Officers and men respect this lad's fine expression of Christian faith.

The other Sunday night, after conducting a service in a Salvation Army Hall, I was accosted by a huge blond fellow who shook my hand with a vice-like grip.

"Got my Officer's permission to come in to The Army to-night," he said. "I'm from H— Corps. I've come fifty-five miles. Had two shillings when I left—and have them still." He pulled out the coins as proof. "I'll get a lift back, too," he grinned. "Believe me, it's worth it—nothing like an Army meeting when a fellow's feeling blue!" He assured me he is making a good witness in his unit.

And so the stories go. Were there time one could recount them by the score. They prove that Christian young people have got hold of the real thing, in most instances. They are not ashamed of Christ. Their situations are often difficult and lonely, but God does honor their living testimonies. Don't fail to remember them in your prayers.



#### FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

Strange but true paradox: The more we give of ourselves to others, the bigger we become.

Constructive criticism: Figure out how you could handle the job, and furnish reasons.

What if Mr. Worldly Wiseman does seem to prosper; he is still wretchedly poor if temporal gain is his only reward.

Don't mistake meekness for weakness; restraint is power in reserve.

Too much tension snaps even the strongest wires. Relax once in a while.

# COMFORT AND COMRADESHIP



For Men of the Three Services at the Familiar Sign of the Red Shield



## WITH THE TROOPS EXTENSION at CAMP SHILO

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

**B**RIGADIER LOCKE, Divisional Commander of the West London Division, told a thrilling story at the "Canadian Sunday" at the Regent Hall Corps, London.

He told of a West London Salvationist family who, in one of the air-raids on London, had been bombed out of their home in the night hours, managing to escape with no more than their lives and their nightclothes. As soon as the raided

### More Accommodation for Appreciative Servicemen

**T**HE long chain of Red Shield Service Centres across the Dominion was substantially strengthened with the opening of the Camp Shilo Extension.

The Brandon Citadel Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster H.

work of The Salvation Army," said Major Ten Broeke, "and certainly feel that this fine extension will be still another avenue through which this Organization can render first-class service." The Major then officially declared the new extension



Two views from Camp Shilo showing (left) the recently opened extension to the Red Shield Centre, and (right) a platform scene during the official opening ceremony with Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Oake speaking. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier Geo. Wilson, and Adjutant A. Smith are also in the photograph. The Service Centre at this point is a favorite off-duty rendezvous for the men

area was located, the Divisional Canteen was rushed to the district, and on board was a supply of clothes for those who might be in need of such.

This woman Salvationist was the fortunate recipient of some of these garments, and badly was she in need of them, for the night was bitterly cold. Thrusting her hands into one of the pockets she drew therefrom a slip of paper, and read, amid her tears: "With love from the comrades of Montreal I." The garment had reached London via the Canadian Red Shield Women's Auxiliary Services.

\* \* \*

Says one of our Supervisors with the Canadians in Britain: "Recently I took a supply of stationery, games and so on, to a new group for which I had been made responsible. As I disclosed these, one after another, I confess to being much moved by the growing delight of the recipients. (One has to be in some of these remote military centres to realize the terrible ennui of the same day-after-day round of the usual things.) When at length I came to some baseball equipment, well, that was too much for an unspoken appreciation. One of the boys exploded with: 'Say, Capl Real Canadian bat and ball! Boys, oh, boys! Thanks a million!'"

\* \* \*

It is the prophet Isaiah who expresses a desire that "I may know how to speak a word in season to him that is needy." I imagine this to be a constant prayer in the heart of a Red Shield Supervisor. One of these comrades tells of a Canadian soldier-lad who had word from home of a sore bereavement. "To say he was grief-stricken was putting it mildly, and I was at a loss to know how to deal with him. Finally, I took him a small New Testament, and opening it at John 14 ('In my Father's house . . .') I said, 'Look, old chap, when you have a moment to yourself, read this.' Gruffly he replied, 'Thanks, I will.' A few days after he was transferred to another unit. I may never see him again, but I pray that my 'word in season' will bring forth fruit after many days."

(Continued in column 4)

Ward, opened the evening with a lively march. The congregation sang "O Canada," and Captain W. T. Taylor, representing Major C. C. Caruthers, Senior Chaplain P., M.D. 10, offered the opening prayer.

Brigadier George Wilson, Divisional Commander, introduced the chairman for the evening, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Oake, War Services Inspector, under whose acceptable guidance the remainder of the program was carried out. Following another march from the Band, Captain V. Marsland read the Scripture.

Lieut.-Colonel Oake then called upon Major M. R. Ten Broeke, D.A. Q.M.G., Commandant of Camp Shilo, who received the key from Captain C. H. Stewart.

"I have the highest regard for the

open. Adjutant A. T. Smith, Supervisor of Camp Shilo, offered the dedicatory prayer.

Captain R. H. Funnell, Staff Officer District Auxiliary War Services M.D. 10, in a lively and humorous manner, expressed satisfaction with the extension, and spoke words of congratulation to The Army on its achievement. Sergeant-Major Geo. Dinsdale, M.L.A., Brandon Citadel Corps, gave the courtesies. Captain W. T. Steven, Shilo Camp Chaplain P., pronounced the Benediction.

The new extension is a spacious structure and is divided into a canteen service room, reading and writing room, library, quiet room, and staff quarters. The furnishings include new curtains, floor lamps, chesterfields and easy chairs.



AT THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE'S CAPITAL.—Under the monument of General Charles Gordon, hero of Khartoum, situated in London's Trafalgar Square, General G. L. Carpenter is seen speaking during the presentation ceremony of three Mobile Canteens from Canada. The presentation was made by Canada's High Commissioner to London, Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey

### AT THE CANTEEN COUNTER

**I**N a recent issue of "Canada's Weekly," a magazine of military interest published in Great Britain, pictures are shown of Hon. Ian A. Mackenzie and the Hon. C. G. Power, with Lieut.-General A. G. L. McNaughton, Air Vice-Marshal L. S. Breadner, Chief of the Canadian Air Staff, and other senior R.C.A.F. officers inspecting a regiment during a visit to the Canadian Corps.

One of the views shows the party having refreshments at a Salvation Army mobile canteen. The distinguished visitors are seen grouped around the canteen counter engaged in conversation, enjoying their hot coffee the while.

### IN THE MIDDLE EAST

**T**HE first meeting of Salvationists serving with the Australian Imperial Force overseas took place in a tent in the midst of the Plains of the Philistine cities.

There, a group of nursing sister Officers and Welfare Officers refreshed their spirits with Army gramophone music, exchange of experiences and prayer.

Adjutant (Chaplain) Sandells, serving with the Australian Imperial Force in Palestine, has issued for the troops a series of pamphlets, entitled, "Where to go and what to see." Underneath an accompanying map are the words: "Do you read your Bible? It is still the best guide book to the Holy Land."

### SOLDIER IDENTIFIED

On page nine of last week's issue of The War Cry, a one-column picture showed an unidentified Canadian trooper playing with the Croydon (London) Band. Songster Leader John Stitt, on Red Shield War Service work at Camp Borden, writes to say: "Perhaps I am the first to tell you that the 'unidentified' is none other than Bandsman Ralph Hornbeck of the Toronto Temple Band."

(Continued from column 1)

"One of the younger lads for whom I had responsibility," says the same Supervisor, "had developed a 'fear complex.' Nothing seemed to help him, and he was developing a serious condition. We knew that the remedy for his case would be a very simple one, but it certainly eluded me. At last, however, taking a chance (and yet praying about it), I said to him: 'Here, sonny, I'm going to give you a motto, and I want you to repeat it to yourself at least once a day in addition to saying your prayers.'

"He promised he would. The motto was simple enough in all conscience: 'Every day, and in every way, by God's help I'm growing stronger and better.' Within a matter of a few weeks the authorities told me that a decided improvement was marked in the lad's condition, and he himself said that my slogan-prayer was helping him wonderfully. I am not going to say that it had everything to do with the boy's mental stability, neither am I discussing the value of 'prayer suggestion,' but I do know there is lots of joy in 'helping lame dogs over stiles.'"



NOTES BY  
R. S. W. A.  
The Territorial Secretary  
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

ON a recent Thursday evening Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tudge (R) and Mrs. Brigadier Keith represented The Salvation Army at an interesting function held in the Y.W.C.A., Toronto.

The Women's Voluntary Corps, together with a number of employees from the T. Eaton Company, had been working very hard preparing a large shipment of candy and clothing for British bomb victims. The goods were on display. The proceedings were opened by Mayor F. Conboy, who in his remarks mentioned having received a letter the previous day from General Carpenter. The

tivity might begin. On the occasion of Mrs. Keith's visit, the first shipment of all new clothing was presented for overseas. We congratulate Mrs. Dyett, of 666 Beresford Avenue, Toronto, for her leadership of this helpful group.

The Saskatoon R.S.W.A. has been given a room, free of rent, for Red Shield work. In addition to the Corps Auxiliary there are a number of outside groups who work through The Army.

"Eatonia Women's War Workers," Juniata, Sask., have a small group of workers who send amazingly large shipments. A recent one contained six complete baby layettes that would delight any mother's heart, seven large quilts, twenty-three girls' dresses, and ten boy's suits. Also four boxes of suckers to go with the children's clothing. Another group called "The Happy Gang," is working at Legrass.

## THE ARMY UNDERTAKES

FROM East India comes this despatch: "A while ago two Anglo-Indian men came to Territorial Headquarters, and drew attention to an Anglo-Indian man living alone, very ill. Within an hour or two he had been admitted to hospital, and was regularly visited until he died a few days later. As no one came forward to claim the body, we buried him. A Roman Catholic relative attended the funeral and thanked us for what we had done. We have since heard from another relative in Poona, offering to repay the cost of the funeral. The two men who gave us the first information also came to thank The Army for their help."

During recent floods in Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, police so much appreciated the aid of Salvationists that they allowed all in Army uniform to exercise police powers while doing duty. Two hundred people were rescued.

In premises attached to one of The Army's Social Institutions in Bombay, India, work for soldiers and sailors who have attended our meetings has been started.



CALL US UP  
ON THE  
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.

Mayor felt sure that these goods, in being handed over to The Salvation Army would be well and discreetly distributed. In all there were about 1,600 articles. We offer congratulations and thanks to Mrs. Dollimore, Miss Lee and Miss Elliot who worked so faithfully to make this shipment possible.

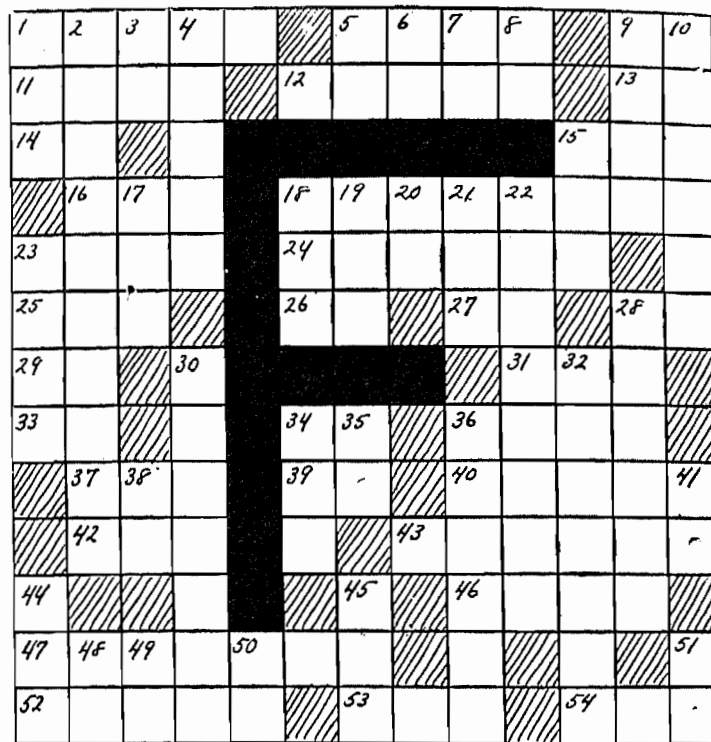
Salvation Army comrades and friends will be interested to know that there will be six large work-rooms operating in the Women's Building of the Canadian National Exhibition. The Salvation Army will be well represented, and all Exhibition visitors are urged to be sure to visit this section.

The work-rooms will be used for the making of clothing for British bomb victims. Each day work will be designated for a certain city—that is, there will be a Coventry Day, Birmingham Day, Glasgow Day, etc. All clothing made during that day will be sent to that particular city for distribution. Salvation Army workers will be identified by a Red Shield arm band—there will be sixty of our members in these work rooms during the fourteen-day period.

Mrs. Brigadier Keith had the pleasure recently of presenting thirty Red Shield pins to a group of neighbors who had banded themselves together to make clothing for bomb victims. Each member donated \$1.00 to create a fund so that ac-

## BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—34



"Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?"  
—Matt. 18:21.

## THE TEACHING OF JESUS ABOUT FORGIVENESS AND THE PARABLE OF THE WICKED SERVANT

### HORIZONTAL

- 1 "saying, Pay me that thou . . . ." Matt. 18:28.
- 5 "till he should pay the . . . ." Matt. 18:30.
- 9 Lord Provost.
- 11 "they put the branch to their . . . ." Ezek. 8:17.
- 12 "which owed him an hundred . . . ." Matt. 18:28.
- 13 "in the mouth of two . . . three witnesses." Matt. 18:16.
- 14 Ancestor of Jesus. Luke 3:28.
- 15 Greek letter.
- 16 "Blessed are the eyes which . . . the things that ye . . . ." Luke 10:23.
- 18 "if thy brother shall . . . against thee." Matt. 18:15.
- 23 "And . . . he had begun to reckon." Matt. 18:24.
- 24 Stray.
- 25 "Give us of your . . . ; for our lamps are gone out." Matt. 25:8.
- 26 Compass point.
- 27 "any thing that they shall ask . . . shall be done." Matt. 18:19.
- 28 Manganese.
- 29 Regius Professor.

### VERTICAL

- 1 "then take with thee . . . or two more." Matt. 18:16.
- 2 "servant therefore fell down, and . . . him." Matt. 18:26.
- 3 Plural ending of nouns.
- 4 "and I forgive him? till . . . times." Matt. 18:21.
- 5 Of.
- 6 Half an em.
- 7 Before Christ.
- 8 Tellurium.
- 9 "those I counted . . .

- 10 "cast him into . . . ." Matt. 18:30.
- 15 "forasmuch as he had not . . . ." Matt. 18:25.
- 17 Snake-like fish.
- 18 "which owed him . . . thousand talents." Matt. 18:24.
- 19 Royal Society of Edinburgh.
- 20 And (F.).
- 21 Holy Roman Empire (L.).
- 22 "Lord, have . . . with me, and I will pay thee all." Matt. 18:26.
- 23 "every . . . may be established." Matt. 18:16.
- 28 Engines.
- 30 "and . . . him the debt." Matt. 18:27.
- 32 "Until . . . times seven." Matt. 18:22.
- 34 "where . . . or three are gathered together in my name." Matt. 18:20.
- 35 Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands.
- 36 "found one of his . . . servants." Matt. 18:28.
- 38 Dialect of Eastern Assam.
- 41 This (contr.).
- 44 A good king of Judah. II Chron. 14:2.
- 45 Pronoun.
- 48 For example.
- 49 Means of travel.
- 50 Diphthong.
- 51 "there am I . . . the midst of them." Matt. 18:20.

## Summer Delights at Sandy Hook

Underprivileged Children Enjoy a Healthful, Happy Holiday

ANYBODY, of course, may have bought a tag for the Fresh Air Camps. But it is not everyone who has listened to the excited jabbering of a little boy who is actually going to go to one of the camps (so states a writer in the Winnipeg Free Press).

Friday, on Corydon Avenue, a little chap of about six was so happy at the prospect of his first chance to see a lake that he burst into conversation with a kind-looking passer-by, pouring out the joy that was too great for him to contain.

First he asked if she had ever heard of The Salvation Army, which, judging by his tone, was something like Aladdin's lamp and Santa Claus rolled into one. Then he confided that The Salvation Army was going to send him to camp for ten days, and he was leaving on the train the very next night.

He had never been away to camp,

and he had never seen a lake. Now he was really going. To hear him talk, he was the first person ever to have such luck. He had to share the excitement with somebody. His parents must have got tired of his thrills.

So he told the strange lady all about it, thinking perhaps that she had seen a lake—she might even have been to camp herself—and hoping that she would know just why he was so excited and what fun he was going to have.

The Fresh Air Camp referred to in the above typical incident is that known as Sandy Hook, near Winnipeg, where Brigadier and Mrs. H. Habkirk have this season cared for about four hundred underprivileged children and mothers. The fifth group is now in Camp.

The Camp is something of a lake-side paradise to these boys and girls

## Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

C	O	D	A	S	M	E	W	H	A	T
F	O	R	H	E	T	H	A	T		
G	T	M	E	E	T	I	T	C		
R	I	S	L	E	A	S	T	A	H	
E	M	S	O	D	G	O	E	S	I	
A	M	O	N	G	Y	O	U	A	L	L
T	E	A	W	E	R	S	T	A	D	
E	T	H	E	S	A	M	E	S	R	
S	O	R	G	O	V	A	T	E		
T	S	H	A	L	L	B	E	N		
O	E	S	A	W	R	A	N			
A	N	N	G	R	E	A	T	M	O	P
S	E	T	R	E	A	S	O	N	I	N

from the poorer districts of Winnipeg. Ten days of wholesome food, delightful surroundings, and joyous frolic in green fields, in blue water, or on golden sands is a treat indeed. Underprivileged little folk are here fortified for a winter among prosaic surroundings—an evidence being that the first group to go to Camp this summer gained in weight an average of three pounds each.

# THE WOMEN'S PAGE

## Religion In The Home

Unpredictable Blessings Come Unsought When Christ is the Head of the House

**R**ELIGIOUS living is zestful living. The Christian faith at its best expresses itself in a spirit of reverence for life and for its highest values. Religion binds the family to God and reminds us that families live not only in their daily adjustments but also in eternal values. When true to its function, religion puts life in perspective. Without this families are likely to see small things as great, and great things as small. Religious living is living for that which is of greatest worth, not in an attitude of grim obligation, but of exaltation and enthusiasm.

### Highest Loyalties

The family at its best cultivates the highest loyalties. Personality is thought of with deference, and the family itself as a part of the sacred tissue of humanity. Spiritual adjustment to God creates an atmosphere in which it is easier to make the finest adjustment of members one to another.

The home does not achieve a religious quality in its living through any rigid set of ceremonies nor by fixity in holding to inherited ideas, but rather by a higher orientation of life and a fuller realization that each person has a spiritual nature which relates him to God. Religion

like an altar fire, and God is the unseen Presence day and night. Such an experience may seem difficult of realization, and it is helped not only by the established practices of church-going, family prayers and grace before meat, but also by direct guidance by God Himself.

The degree to which parents achieve religious living determines in large part the extent to which God becomes accessible to their children. The child thrives best where his relationships are secure, both as to other persons and as to the dependability of life. He lives by love as much as by food and drink. A person who is enriched by sacred memories and associations gathered around his home life has an inner strength that is hard to beat down, while one who lacks such associations has a void that is hard to fill. Such a strength is gathered only from a Christian home where Christ lives.

Just as a child cannot mature spiritually except as a member of a devoted group, so the family also for its fullest growth must participate in a large spiritual community. The home has its spiritual setting in the church, which is a larger family of God. Such homes, all homes, need the help of the church. It directs the members of the fam-



The Child's  
Appeal

I am the child.

All the world waits for my coming.

All the world watches with interest to see what I shall become. Civilization hangs in the balance,

For what I am, the world of tomorrow will be.

Whatever instruction shall be given or whatever religious practices shall be carried on have been delegated to the church. Few parents attempt to talk about religion with their children — fewer succeed in having their children say prayers after six.

Growing a crop is more than man's work. Man must do his share, but the growth is not man's work, it is God's. Paul plants, Apollos waters, but God gives the increase. So it is with making a Christian home. Our part is to provide those conditions in the home through which God can work.

In providing these conditions we need a vital Christian faith to help us solve our problems day by day. Our spiritual vision and strength must be sustained daily through communion with God, through Bible-reading, and through those spiritual experiences together in the home that keep alive the Christian spirit of co-operation, devotion to each other, even willing sacrifice for one another. Each must do the very best he knows to make the home a place in which God can achieve His will. Because God is always making new and loving things, we may expect that unpredictable blessings will come unsought. Even seeming defeats and heavy calamities will yield values that could not otherwise have been, for Christian faith helps us meet inevitable problems with calmness, constructive thinking and expectancy. When we have done our best, the rest may confidently be left to God.

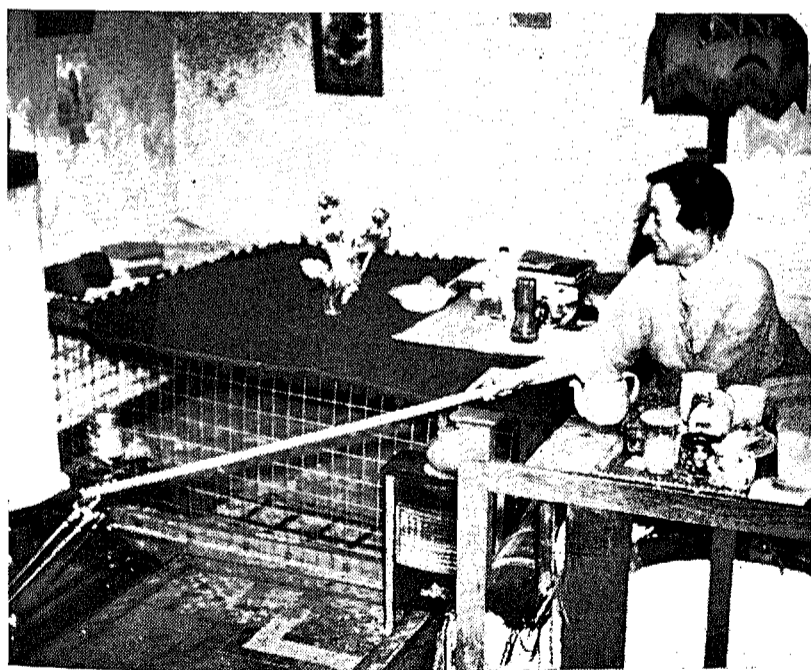
## CUCUMBER SURPRISES

By Betty Barclay

**M**OST people think of cucumbers in terms of sliced raw cucumbers, or pickles. Actually, you may serve them in dozens of ways. Here is a recipe that will serve as a sample:

### STEWED CUCUMBERS

3 cucumbers  
6 slices toast  
2 tablespoons fat  
2 tablespoons flour  
1 cup boiling water  
½ teaspoon salt  
Pepper  
1½ tablespoons lemon juice  
Peel medium-sized cucumbers and cut them into quarters lengthwise. Place in a shallow pan, cover with the boiling water and stew gently for ten to twenty minutes. Add salt just before cooking is completed. When done, lay them carefully on toasted bread, make a sauce of the flour, fat, water in which cucumbers were cooked, and seasonings, cook until smooth and pour the sauce over the stewed cucumbers.



From a bed in which she has lain crippled for more than thirty years, a smiling woman not only manages her own home but succeeds in helping other people. She is Miss Florence Richards, who lives in a villa at Manchester. Through the window she takes in all her rations, attends to the rent and chats with the neighbors. A.R.P. wardens call during the night for a cup of tea. She has her room completely organized

is an opening of the life of the individual and the family to the eternal light and love of God. It is a lift in the whole venture of living and not a mere added responsibility.

Religion points to the spiritual character of true marriage and holds that in such marriage it is God who joins man and woman together. However, to emphasize the sacredness of marriage only at its beginning is not quite enough. In the home at its best religion glows

ily to Christ—to His love, His compassion, His Saviourhood, His ability to turn all distress into real and lasting happiness. The church teaches the way of life from the Book of Life. It reveals how the praying Christian often finds his darkened way lighted up by a Heavenly vision.

One of the most marked changes in the family is in the area of religion. The family altar and religious instruction are no longer characteristic of most families.

## NEW WAR FRONT

**W**AR opened on a new front in Winnipeg this Spring. Troops of housewives were recruited to conduct a campaign of health through nutrition against the Nazis' "ersatz"-fed army. No conscription was necessary. More than 3,000 women volunteered for the courses conducted by the Women's Canadian Club of Winnipeg in co-operation with the Manitoba Home Economics Association in 35 centres, and there is no doubt that an extended campaign will be carried on in the autumn by popular demand.

Briefly, the plan was, through a series of lectures, to educate women in the four main points of economic and nutritious food buying and preparation. The first lecture outlined a pattern diet showing what type of foods a family should receive in the course of a week. The second class was devoted to the composition of food and an analysis of the elements which make up various kinds of food. The third dealt with purchasing, and the fact that high-priced foods were not necessarily the most nutritious. How to buy to the best advantage, and also how to use substitutes, were illustrated. The final lecture demonstrated the proper preparation of food to retain its greatest value.

## SWEATERS FROM INDIANS

**W**HEN the wind blows cold, the frost bites hard, and the rains beat down in furious torrents . . . this is the time when man fully appreciates outer clothing which keeps him warm and comfortable.

What is the most serviceable, warm, durable article of clothing for the hunter, trapper or fisherman? Nine times out of ten the answer will be a sweater made by Vancouver Island Indians.

For generations, Indians of Southern Vancouver Island have been knitting these sweaters, but only for personal needs. It is surprising that the white men have not realized their superior qualities before.

Their ability to withstand the elements is shown in the fact that one sweater will last its wearer for as long as 15 years or more. This fact alone is enough to convince the sportsman that they are well worth their price.

Very naturally the boys of the Air Force, the Navy, and the Army appreciated it when they get one of these sweaters. They will, too, quite likely, for the women are working hard and doing their part nobly to contribute in this way.

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto. Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 23 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada. Yearly subscription: Each week a copy of The War Cry, including the special issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUG. 30, 1941

### GENERAL ORDER

Rally Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 14; this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Friday, September 19.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,  
Commissioner.

### OFFICIAL GAZETTE

#### APPOINTMENTS—

Major Olga Schwartz to Montreal Industrial Department (Cashier and Bookkeeper).  
Major Alfred Smith to Montreal Industrial Department (Prison and Police Court Officer).

BENJAMIN ORAMES,  
Commissioner.

## Coming Events

### Commissioner B. Orames

JACKSON'S POINT: Sun and Mon Aug 31 and Sept 1 (Music Camp)  
CORNWALL: Sun Sept 7

### Colonel G. W. Peacock

Lindsay: Thurs September 11.

### LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Hallburton: Sat-Sun Aug 30-31  
Windsor I: Sat Sept 6  
Windsor II: Sun Sept 7 (morning)  
Windsor IV: Sun Sept 7 (afternoon)  
Windsor III: Sun Sept 7 (night)  
Leamington: Mon Sept 8

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: North Bay, Wed Sept 10; New Liskeard, Thurs 11; Timmins, Fri 12; Orillia, Thurs 25

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Earls-court, Sun Aug 31  
Brigadier Keith: Jackson's Point (Music Camp), Mon-Mon Aug 25-Sept 1

### MUSICAL VISITORS

#### Indianapolis Instrumental Octet to Visit Toronto

OF particular interest to musical Salvationists in Toronto and vicinity is the announcement of the forthcoming visit of the Indianapolis Legacy Staff Octet with Lieut.-Colonel Bertram Rodda, Divisional Commander for Indiana, to Dovercourt Corps for the week-end of September 6-7.



Lieut.-Colonel B. Rodda

Leader of the brilliant octet party is Captain Wm. Stevenson, well-known composer of the cornet solo, "I love Him better every day," while members of the group are all instrumental experts whose playing will undoubtedly charm and inspire the crowds that will hear them. This is the combination which last spring took the Chicago Music Council by storm.

Lieut.-Colonel Rodda will be the speaker at these gatherings to be held on Saturday evening, Sunday afternoon and evening in the Harbord Collegiate, and on Sunday morning in the Dovercourt Citadel.

## CARDIFF'S VICTORY WEEK-END

The General and Mrs. Carpenter Leading

"THE clean heart," said the General at Cardiff the other week-end, "gives the life of victory."

His clear teaching and the apt illustrating by Mrs. General Carpenter were of great help to the crowds which gathered throughout. Local Officers were reminded of their vital importance during a Saturday evening welcome tea.

Sunday began with a prayer meeting and a March of Witness,

The General, in acknowledging such tributes, described similar effort in many lands, bringing before the people a review of world-wide endeavor in the name of Christ.

Among the twenty-two seekers in the night meeting was a naval man who had travelled from London to be present at the General's meetings, and several other Servicemen. The uplifting singing pro-



MOBILES FROM CANADA

The Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey (centre) photographed with General G. L. Carpenter (left) and Major-General J. Montague (right) during the presentation in London of three Red Shield Mobile Canteens donated by Canadians

duced a unity of spirit which greatly strengthened the General and Mrs. Carpenter as they spoke of the way of Salvation. There were six seekers on Saturday night and four on Sunday morning.

Lieut.-Colonel W. Spillet, Lieut.-Colonel J. James, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Narraway, Brigadier G. Taylor, Major and Mrs. Flett, Adjutant and Mrs. A. Gray (C.Os) and others assisted, with Roath Temple and Canton Bands and Stuart Hall Songsters.

the General inspecting a Life-Saving guard of honor before the Holiness meeting.

In the Park Hall Cinema on Sunday afternoon the Lord Mayor, Alderman C. H. McCale, J.P., B.Sc., F.G.S., spoke of what he had seen of Army operations in his own city and overseas. Warm tribute to Salvationists' air-raid relief work was paid by Chief Constable J. A. Wilson, O.B.E., and Alderman W. G. Howell supported the thanks thus publicly given.

duced a unity of spirit which greatly strengthened the General and Mrs. Carpenter as they spoke of the way of Salvation. There were six seekers on Saturday night and four on Sunday morning.

### FAITHFUL SERVICE

OWING to ill-health, it has been found necessary for Brigadier Elizabeth Watkinson, of Territorial Headquarters, to be granted release from duty.

The Brigadier, who for the past ten years has had responsibility for the post office at Headquarters, has been an Officer for thirty-three years, during almost all of which time she has given faithful and efficient service in various Headquarters Departments. The Brigadier, a daughter of the late Colonel Samuel Rees who labored ably in Canada during the early days of The Army in this Dominion, also served as Private Secretary to a number of Territorial Commanders.

It is hoped that there will soon be an improvement in her condition.

### CONTINUAL COMRADES

#### Captains Roberta Scott and F. Watson Wed at Lethbridge

LETHBRIDGE CITADEL was the scene of a happy event when Captain Roberta Scott and Captain Frank Watson were united in marriage by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Ursaki.

Attending the bride was Captain Jean Wylie, of Vancouver. Lieutenant Fred Smith supported the groom. Captain Hilda Wood, of Calgary, sang, accompanied at the piano by Songster Mrs. Jones, of Lethbridge. The Citadel Band played.

The reception was held in the Young People's Hall, which was tastefully decorated. Captain and Mrs. Watson will be stationed at Coleman, Alta.

### HIS "FASCINATION"

(Continued from page 4)

next corner revealed no familiar figure in Band uniform, and by now the tears were not far from his eyes. But he hurried along. He'd turn down here.

The euphonium by this time had become very heavy; indeed it was a burden. The glamor of it was quickly leaving him. All he wanted now was to find his father!

Just when he had decided that he could carry on no longer, he turned another corner—there to see Daddy, consternation written on his countenance, making his way toward him. How relieved and happy he was! The scolding he got didn't matter, for he was no longer a little lost boy—and the instrument was readily handed over to the stronger arms of his Dad.

#### The Remembered Experience

When Laddie grew older, he had occasion to remember that experience. Old enough now to be in The Army Band himself, he found the same fascination for the instrument

he played was taking hold of him. Then there came to him one day a realization that while he had become so absorbed in the playing of it, he himself had lost sight of the Heavenly Father. He had lost his way! Like a flash the vision of a small boy puffing at a large euphonium, came into his mind, and the panic that followed when he found that he was lost—without his father.

#### "First Things First"

There was only one thing to do. Even as the weak lad put aside the fascination which had beguiled him, so that he might put all he had into searching for his Dad, so he too must put "first things first," which to him meant seeking "first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness." He had come to "the corner" in his spiritual journey, and there he found the fulfilment of the promise. "But if from thence thou shalt seek the Lord thy God, thou shalt find Him, if thou seek Him with all thy heart, and with all thy soul."

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Commissioner Frank Dyer, International Secretary for the United States, Latin America, and the British Dominions, has sufficiently recovered after some weeks of illness to return to work at International Headquarters.

Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, Public Relations Secretary, whose ill-health necessitated a rest from work is convalescing. Lieut.-Colonel R. Tilley is slowly recovering, and is now able to move about his home in Toronto.

Adjutant Clara Vey has completed a Nurses Instructor's Course at the University of Toronto and has returned to the Grace Hospital, St. John's, Nfld., as Instructor of Nurses.

Captain and Mrs. Harold Sharp, Rosemount, Montreal, have been bereaved of their infant son.

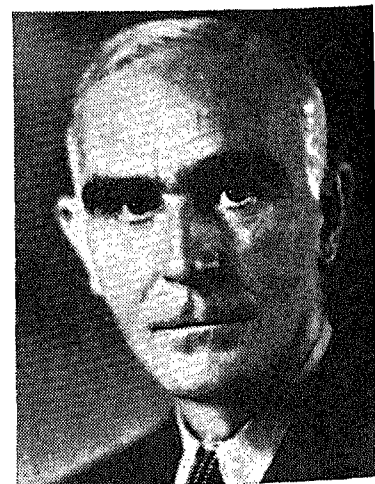
Salvationist visitors to the Canadian National Exhibition will be given an opportunity on Labor Sunday, August 31, to hear the R.C.A.F. Band from Ottawa, composed largely of Salvation Army Bandsmen. The Band is scheduled to play at a program in the Oakwood Collegiate at 3 p.m., under the auspices of the Earls-court Corps.

### WARM ARMY FRIENDS

#### Prominent Advisory Board Members Called Home

THE tragic passing of the Rt. Hon. Arthur B. Purvis, chairman of the British Supply Council in North America, is a loss not only to the Empire to which he was giving the benefit of his brilliant business ability, but also to The Salvation Army in Canada with which he was associated as Vice-Chairman of the Montreal Advisory Board.

When approached by Colonel G. W. Peacock, then Divisional Commander at Montreal, to become a member of the Advisory Board being formed under the distinguished chairmanship of Sir Edward Beatty, Mr. Purvis, standing behind his desk replied, "The Salvation Army is the only Or-



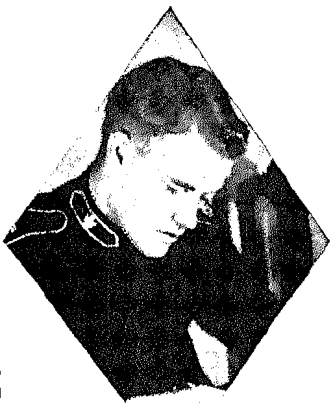
Rt. Hon. Arthur B. Purvis

ganization to which I would say yes without asking questions." His membership in the Board added considerably to its strength, and his time and advice were always at The Army's disposal.

The Advisory Board at Regina, Sask., has lost a veteran and valued member in the passing of Mr. J. J. McRae, who for many years was a staunch supporter of The Army's work and an enthusiastic admirer of its purposes. His name was linked with all important Army financial appeals in the West, and to these efforts he gave unstintingly of money, time and leadership.

**"SMILE!"**

What a sight there is in that word "smile!" It changes like a chameleon. There is a vacant smile, a cold smile, a smile of hate, a satiric smile, an affected smile; but, above all, a smile of love.—Halliburton.



IN THEIR 'TEENS

## A PAGE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

**UNHAPPINESS**

What do people mean when they talk about unhappiness? It is not so much unhappiness as impatience that from time to time possesses men, and then they choose to call themselves miserable.—Goethe.

AND TWENTIES

**E**NTOMBED four thousand feet below ground, three Kirkland Lake (Ont.) miners lived to tell their story (states the Northern Messenger). On Wednesday night, July 30, they were trapped by a rock-burst.

Harold MacMillan, a miner from north-west England; Griffin Jones, from Wales, of course, and Peter Cain, a Canadian, were the trio. It was quiet down there—as quiet as the grave, but for their own voices, and as dark, but for the glimmer of their small light.

"It happened so suddenly that there was little time to think," MacMillan told Canadian Press representatives. "The open ends of the timber sets closed in almost immediately with the broken rock. The timbers groaned badly, but they held. Then a second burst came. But after that I knew we were safe, for the timbers stood both bursts, and I knew they would stand up to anything. The pressure on the timbers was eased as the muck came down."

"I told the others to take it easy, and we arranged to use only one light at a time. In that way we had the pocket lit until only a couple of hours before the men broke through."

"We put our trust in God and He did not forsake us. That is all there is to it."

"It was just a job of waiting. We knew the fellows would come after us. . . We slept a lot. We slept practically all of the second night."

**FLIES IN THE TELESCOPE****Blurred Vision Resulted**

**A**N amateur astronomer, scanning the heavens with a telescope, saw the stars falling pell-mell over each other. "Hullo!" he exclaimed. "Whatever is the matter with the sky? There is no regularity about the motion of the stars to-day." A friend, standing near by, said, "Look into your telescope; perhaps the fault is there." The man did as was suggested, and found that several flies had crept into it, and were moving about! The sky was all right; the fault was the telescope. So many men, looking at the Scriptures with their blurred vision, think there are all kinds of discrepancies.

**LOVELIEST THING**

A thirteen year old London evacuee wrote of the loveliest thing he had ever seen:

"When I was a little boy of four or five I looked through a volume of Arthur Mee's Children's Encyclopedia, and in it I found a picture of Jesus praying before a cross, with a gentle and kind look on His face that I have remembered ever since. I couldn't get the picture out of my mind. I would read on, only to turn back to the marvellous picture, and now, at night, when I am the least bit frightened or when I say my prayers, I see this lovely picture and it smiles at me as if to say, 'Don't be frightened, I am watching.'—C.N."

It saved the lights and passed the time, and anyway we knew the fellows were coming to get us."

"We had no water at all and nothing to drink until the diamond drill came through," said Jones. "It was so well directed that it came

"they got the end of a chute through and a little hole was opened. I heard one of the men yell to us to find out if we were all right."

"A couple of hours later the diamond drill came through. They shoved a tube through and we got

lows were, and we were taken out."

"We never lost hope," said Griffith Jones. "We did not forget to pray."

"Our hope was in God, and He did not forget us," said MacMillan.

**GOD HEARD THEM****Through Four Thousand Feet of Rock**

through within a foot and a half where I was sitting."

Cain added that when he heard the diamond drill start he knew for certain that rescue operations were under way.

"Friday afternoon," he continued,

soup. We caught it in our hats. I don't know what kind it was. We got coffee and milk the same way.

"I sent a note up to my wife to tell her that we were all right. We used rope that came through the drill rods to get to where the fel-

**SPEAKING IN PUBLIC****Some Remarks Anent Gestures For Would-be Orators**

**T**HE REV. DR. WHITEFIELD advised those who address audiences to "begin low—proceed slow—rise higher—take fire—when most impressed—be self-possessed." Make your speech march on in a rhythmic movement of progression. Conclude with punch and snap, vigorously and with zest.

The making of gestures by a beginner throws more of a scare into him than presenting the speech itself. But it is perfectly natural to gesture. The raising of an eyebrow, the shrug of a shoulder, a shake of the head, may suggest a world of proportionate meaning. A gesture is a visible movement of any part of the body which serves to re-enforce the meaning of the ideas sought to be conveyed. It is the speaker's outward physical manifestation of an inward feeling.

When a speaker stands with his hands at his sides as stiff as a lamp-post during his entire presentation, he is likely to give the appearance of a wooden and lifeless individual. A speaker who does not gesture gives the impression of bodily awkwardness or fear. Yet that same man no doubt uses gestures to emphasize his ideas to business advocates, employees and others.

When we listen to a speech presented in a foreign language, the expressiveness of the gestures enable us to follow the meaning to some extent. What an important aid gesture can be to the spoken word! It helps to vitalize, re-enforce and supplement the ideas of the speaker. It adds to the clarity of his presentation. It appeals to the eye. Your listeners can see as well as hear your emphasis of important ideas. Any bodily movement will add variety to your speech even if it be only a slight turn of the head which is used most effectively by President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

**Ease and Naturalness vs. Awkwardness**

When a speaker limbers up and speaks with earnestness, sincerity and enthusiasm, he will begin to use gestures with naturalness. A person during a spirited conversation is hardly aware of the physical movements of his body, his head or hands. These manifestations are so natural that he is unaware of them. You will note his gestures are made with ease and spontaneity. The cramped, stiff, awkward movement the same person displays on the platform is entirely absent. Gestures in conversation are natural. There is no repression of bodily activity. One college professor of public speaking considered gestures of such importance that he wrote a book on the subject: "The Essentials of Effective Gesture." Gestures cannot be taught as an exact science, but the important thing to remember is that they should be absolutely natural.

**TAKE THE MESSAGE AND FLING IT WIDE!**

"**B**EFORE the drill got through we kept thirst away by chewing wood from the timbers. That was Cain's suggestion. He is a Canadian and he knows about things like that."

"Only once were we beginning to lose hope and that was when they started blasting below us. They blasted about 14 times in six hours, and the smoke eddied about us, making breathing difficult. I think that was before they knew that we were all right."

"Friday afternoon, after our lights had gone out, a small hole opened near the south side of the slope and then a light shone through. It was the first time we knew the miners were so close."

"One time when we were trying to make contact through a hole, hundreds of tons of debris came down and I thought we were gone that time. I ran back with the others to the north wall, where the drill was. We knew the ground was solid there and it was safest."

"After that they got through to us again from the bottom and we were able to get out."

The men reached the surface Friday night (August 1st), after being underground 51 hours.

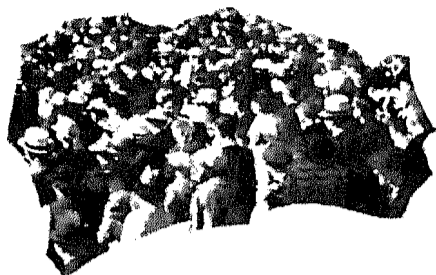
**PICTORIAL WORDS****And Their Colorful Origin**

**T**HE Norman Conquest, in 1066, brought many words of Latin origin into English. We do not often realize the pictorial quality in Latin words. Rival to us is rather an abstract word. It is, however, related to *river*, and meant simply those who drew water from the stream. Familiarity must have bred at least competition. Two words that show the heel as important are *inculcate* and *recalcitrant*. The first meant "to grind in with the heel," and the latter "to kick back with the heel." A *scruple* once meant a "sharp little stone"; then "any annoyance"; and finally was localized to the prick of conscience. *Calculus* tells that stones were used for counting; here, too, is our *Calculate*. And, perhaps stones threw the farmer's plow out of the furrow and gave us *delirious*, which once meant the inability to plow straight. When we *deliberate*, we weigh things mentally. The word meant "to weigh in the balance," and from the same root we get our abbreviation for pound, *lb*. *Trivial* too, has a history. The word means the intersection of three roads. Perhaps anything that happened at the crossroads was too commonplace to be of much importance; hence our meaning.

**SILENCE IS GOLDEN**

A high school student recently gave a three-word speech when his teacher asked him to speak a minute and a half. "Silence is golden," he said, observing it for 90 seconds.

## We Are Looking For You!



the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.  
In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, in the envelope.

**RANKIN, David** — Born in Scotland. Tall; medium complexion; fair greying hair. Known to have been in Montreal. Last heard of twenty years ago. Sister anxious for news. M4413

**PALMGREN, Alfred** — Age 46 years; height 6 ft. approx.; blue eyes; fair hair; fair complexion. Last contact Pine Valley, Calif. Served in U.S. Marine Corps. May have moved to Winnipeg. Mother anxious. M4472

**JOHNSON, A. Peter** — Last heard from three years ago from Valleyfield, Que. Wife, English; two children, Dorothy and Leonard; parents Axel and Marie Jorgensen, Freeport, N.Y., anxious he communicate. M4578

**KENDRICK-JONES, Walter** — Born in Holyhead, North Wales; age 50 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. Has seen military service. Left England in 1919 last seen in Montreal in 1932. M4516

**SUNDSTRAM, Gust** — Born in Sweden; age approximately 63 years; single; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; weight 155 lbs. Last heard from three years ago from Lynmore, B.C. Brother seriously ill. Anxious to contact. M4603

**KYFFIN, Walter Cyril** — Born in Rhosddu, Wrexham; age 44 years; height 5 ft.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. After last war went to West Africa, Cuba, then Canada. Sister in England anxious. M4486

**SIPINEN, Nestori** — Born in Sulkava, Finland; age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Employed as tailor. M4328

**HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmari** — Born in Toivakka, Finland; age 41 years; single; occupation forest worker. Father and sister anxious. M4335

**SALOVARA, Eino Limari** — Born in Talvassola, Finland; age 47 years; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland in 1929; occupation electrician. Last known address, 1930, Montreal. Brother anxious. M4336

**GRACEY, Samuel** — Age 55 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair; medium complexion. Born in Richmond, near Ottawa. Missing 38 years. Last known address, Soda Creek, B.C. May be in Northern or Western Canada. M4660

**McARTHUR, Archie** — Born in Scotland in 1905; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; red hair; blue-grey eyes; fresh complexion; worked as farm laborer. Emigrated to Canada in 1924. Parents and brother Hugh accompanied him. M4168

**WARD, Mrs. Kate (nee Fry)** — Born in 1886 at Chelsea, London. Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Last address in England, Gale Street, Chelsea. Has a son, Ronnie. Whereabouts urgently sought. M428

**GRACEY, Thomas** — Born in Osgoode, Ontario; age 46 years; single; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair. Last heard from nine years ago in North Bay. Farming and construction laborer. May be in Northern or Western Canada. M4659

**RUBY, Lloyd** — Age 17 years; blue eyes; blond hair. Left Kitchener four years ago. Mother anxious for news. M4656

**FITZGERALD, Lucy Marie** — Whose mother was known to be living in Duck Lake, Sask., in 1915, and later moved to Calgary. Was a Salvationist. News to advantage. M410

**SCHOFIELD, Annie Maud** — Age 42 years; born in Yorkshire, England. Came to Canada from Rothwell in 1911 or 1912. Was living in Douglas, Ont., and later was nursing in the Victoria Hospital, Renfrew, Ont. Sister very anxious to locate whereabouts. M1810

**PHILLIPS, Miss Jessie** — daughter of Mrs. Louisa Phillips, whose last known address was 20 Bavaria Road, Hollo-

way, London, No. 19. Emigrated to Canada approximately 40 or 50 years ago. News to advantage. M415

**SKAUVEN, Mrs. Ingvald** (nee Elvira Johanne Eriksen) — Born in Norway in 1905. Medium height; fair complexion. Was known to be residing in Vancouver in 1935. M264

**HASSETT, Kathleen** — Born in Ontario; age 22 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; blonde hair; blue eyes, and fair complexion. Sister enquires. M419

**HULKKO, Mrs. Arvid** (nee Meri Elvira Manilla) — Born in Vaasa, Finland. Widow; owns a restaurant. Relatives in Finland anxious. M460

**BALCHEN, Mrs. Aslaug** — Born in Avalsnes, Norway; age 33 years. Father in Norway anxious. M472

**KNOX, May** — Born in Wytopitlock, Me., U.S.A.; age 41 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; weight 110 lbs.; has very dark brown hair, medium complexion. Last heard of in Fredericton and Saint John, N.B. Sister anxious. M476

**DEAN, Georgina** — Age about 32 years; was a dress designer. Lived on Rosevear Avenue, also Dawes Road, Toronto, in 1933. Friend enquiring. M468

**BELLAMY, Mrs. Bert** (nee Annie Cooper) of Parry Sound, Ont. Father very ill in hospital. Anxious to contact daughter. M468

**PRYCHITKO, Mrs. John** (nee Mary Halehuk) and daughter Veedora. Born in Wolfe Run, Ohio, U.S.A., age 32 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Daughter 14 years old; fair hair and fair complexion. Sister is very anxious to learn whereabouts. M442

## SEASONS OF BLESSING In the Forest City

Recent week-end meetings at London II Corps (Captain and Mrs. Titcombe) were seasons of blessing.

Captain Bert Legge, of St. Louis, son of retired Sergeant-Major Legge, was a recent visitor and took part in the meetings. The music of the Band in the open-air meetings is bringing blessing to many. At an outpost the Band was requested to play in front of a sick woman's home, and although she is hard of hearing, she heard the Band and enjoyed it very much.

God is using the open-air meetings to bless the people and attract them to the meetings.

Mrs. Adjutant Pedlar has also been a visitor and has taken part.

## AMBITIOUS CITY EVENTS Happy Outings Enjoyed

Hamilton II. Ont. (Major and Mrs. Hillier). The Home League journeyed by bus to Port Dalhousie for their annual picnic.

The weather was all that could be desired and everybody enjoyed the happy outing. Home League Secretary (Mrs. R. Buck) and Treasurer (Mrs. J. Falla) made the arrangements.

Hidden Valley Park was the scene of the Young People's picnic, successfully planned by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. A. Cadman.

During the Officers' fur-  
lough meetings were led by Brigadier and Mrs. E. Owen, Major J. Mercer (R), Commandant L. Lawson (R), and Lieutenant F. Earle, with Local Officers and Soldiers assisting.

## Western Melody-Makers

Brandon Citadel Band Visits Clear Lake

### REACHING THE CROWDS

Napanee, Ont. (Adjutant D. Bateman, Lieutenant D. Davies). Outpost open-air meetings have met with success, large crowds list-



### SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE?

#### DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, August 31  
Ecclesiastes 8:10-17  
Mon., September 1  
Ecclesiastes 9:1-10  
Tues., September 2  
Ecclesiastes 9:11-18  
Wed., September 3  
Ecclesiastes 10:1-12  
Thurs., September 4  
Ecclesiastes 11:1-10  
Fri., September 5  
Ecclesiastes 12:1-7  
Sat., September 6  
Ecclesiastes 12:8-14

#### PRAYER SUBJECT All Who Toil Behind the Scenes

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

The Brandon Citadel Band (Bandmaster H. Ward), visited Clear Lake on their annual Civic Holiday trip, which was carried out with great success.

A program was given in the park in the afternoon, and the bright numbers, which included a cornet solo, "Silver Threads," by Bandsman H. Dinsdale, were well received by the large crowd. Following supper, provided by the sisters of the Corps, three or four open-air meetings were held in the camping grounds.

The final musical program, in the evening, was given in the park. Included in the program was a trombone solo, "Unfathomable Love," by Deputy-Bandmaster W. Goode, and a cornet solo, Handel's "Largo," by S. Marsh (R. C.A.F.). Major Joyce, the Corps Officer, made an appeal. Sergeant-Major G. Dinsdale, M.L.A., ably piloted the day's proceedings.

Now playing with the Band are several members of His Majesty's forces. Corps represented by these men in the King's uniform are Vancouver II, Saskatoon, Winnipeg Citadel, Hamilton I and Earls Court.

### VISITORS PARTICIPATE

Kingsville, Ont. (Adjutant Wood, Captain Schlievert). Comrades were greatly blessed by the testimonies of Mrs. Stickley and family of Springfield, Ohio.

Lieutenant Cox led a recent Sunday night meeting, bringing much help. Pro-Lieutenant Ellis, of Essex, assisted.

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Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY - 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

## Vigorous Bombarding

Stirring Open-air Activity at Kitsilano

At Kitsilano, Vancouver (Captain Graham, Pro-Lieutenant Bailey), Brigadier and Mrs. Junker, the Divisional leaders, conducted a recent Thursday evening meeting, during which the Brigadier commissioned the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster D. Stuart. In the period for testimonies which followed, each of the newly-commissioned Bandsmen witnessed to God's saving and keeping power.

A recent meeting, conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Allen (R), was much enjoyed. A new venture has been the holding of open-air meetings on Saturday evenings in the down-town section near beverage parlors. They have been well attended, and many people stop to listen to the Gospel message expressed in testimony and song.

After meeting one Sunday evening a Sister sought restoration. On another Sunday a young man claimed Salvation.

### ATTRACTING THE CROWDS

St. Thomas, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Bond). Late open-air meetings on Sunday nights continue to draw crowds, bystanders, including R. C. A. F. men, taking part in the singing. The Band renders excellent service, as do the Comrades of the Corps. An open-air meeting at Aylmer was much enjoyed by the crowds listening to the message.

Envoys Hewlett and Geavreau conducted a recent week-end meeting. The young people's picnic was held at Pinafore Park; the Mothers' Auxiliary picnic was held on the beautiful grounds of Alma College, Major Irwin and Captain F. Brown being present. The Home League outing was held at Waterworks Park, and the Corps Cadet Brigade held a picnic also at Pinafore Park.

Recent visitors to the Corps included Adjutant Mrs. Chambers, Captain Britton, from Detroit, and Captain V. Greenwood, from Toronto.

### HOME LEAGUE EXPANDS

Dildo, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. H. Porter). In an impressive memorial service, the godly life of Sister Mrs. E. Smith was remembered. This comrade, at the age of 77 years, and after many years of faithful service, was victoriously promoted to Glory.

Thirteen new Home League members have been added to the Roll during the past year, and three new Soldiers have been made.

### MAKING PROGRESS

Rapid progress is being made in the building of a new day school at Summerford, Nfld. (Cadet P. Williams).

### UNDER THE FLAG

The Broad Street Citadel, Victoria, B.C., has been the scene of many "Hallelujah" weddings but the first in which the uniforms of the Air Force and The Salvation Army mingled took place recently. The contracting parties stood beneath the folds of the Union Jack and the Corps Flag, and the cere-



Bandsman and Mrs. Jacques

mony was performed by Flight Lieutenant Rev. H. S. McDonald, R. C. A. F. Chaplain, uniting in marriage Songster Grace M. Sellers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Sellers, of Bowmanville Corps, and L. A.C. Edgar Jacques, R.C.A. F., son of Bandmaster A. Jacques, of East Toronto Corps.

Major Alan McInnes, of the Victoria Citadel Corps, assisted in the ceremony.

### BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

Elmwood, Winnipeg (Lieutenant G. Neill, Pro-Lieutenant F. Hill). Recently Brigadier G. Wilson paid a surprise visit to Elmwood Corps, and conducted a helpful Holiness meeting. The following Sunday Candidate Ethel Marguardson and Sister Lily Lane led the Salvation meeting. The Candidate brought a stirring message and one sister re-consecrated herself to God.

In response to a request, Lieutenants Neill and Hill conducted the evening service in John Black Memorial Church. Sister Violet Nash, of Ellice Avenue Corps, led the meeting at the Corps.

Lately there have been a number of newcomers to the Senior meetings, and also to the Company meeting. Recent visitors have been Major A. Smith, from the Training Garrison, and Adjutant Fowler, from Toronto.

Bandmaster A. E. Tuttle, R.C.A.F., gave the bride away. Songster Ruth Pearce attended the bride, and A. C. I. Nelson Hindle, R.C.A.F., supported the groom. Songster Eileen Wilkinson presided at the organ, and Miss Hazel Jackson sang. The Citadel Band, of which the groom is a member, accompanied the songs and played selections. Congratulations, including messages from the East, were showered on the happy couple after the simple, impressive ceremony.

## Our CAMERA CORNER

THE SIGN OF VICTORY



This poster, prepared by the Corps Officer, Captain Wm. Isherwood, adorns a window of the Smith's Falls Hall.

## Melody In Glasstown

Windsor Citadel Band Visits Wallaceburg

### Khaki-GLAD SEEKER

At London II, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. L. Titcombe) a helpful Sunday's meetings were led by the Corps Officers, concluding happily when a khaki-clad young man knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Recently Captain Titcombe spoke to the young people of the Briscoe Street Baptist Church.

On a recent week-end the people of Wallaceburg (Captain and Mrs. P. Kerr) were thrilled with the music of the Windsor I Citadel Band, which filled the streets. A march and open-air meeting was held Saturday evening, followed by a Band program in Library Park. About 400 people gathered to hear the various solos, duets and Band numbers. His Worship Mayor A. D. Brander expressed a warm welcome to the visitors at this assembly.

Sunday was a busy day. A march and open-air meeting preceded the morning service, when Envoy C. Taylor gave an inspiring message, spiritualizing the sign for victory so popular at the present time.

The evening message was brought by Bandsman M. Bryant and was helpful to all.

An after-church service in the park at night concluded this week-end of dispensing blessing.

## Released From Earthly Strife

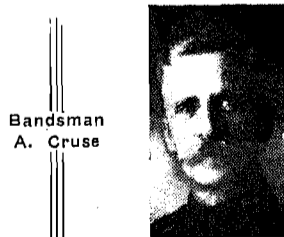
Salvation Stalwarts Land Safely on Jordan's Farther Shore



### BANDSMAN A. CRUSE

A highly respected Soldier of the Hamilton I Corps, well known for his vigorous Salvationism, was recently triumphantly promoted to Glory in the person of Retired Bandsman A. Cruse.

Converted at an early age at historic Great Western Corps, London (Eng.) this comrade was enrolled by General Evangeline Booth (R). Since then the promot-



Bandsman A. Cruse

ed warrior gave fifty-four years of active Soldiership, fifty-three of those years being spent as a devoted Bandsman.

When leaving Croydon in 1905 for Canada, Bandsman Cruse was transferred by Adjutant Lee, the Angel Adjutant. During his association with Hamilton Citadel Corps, he held the positions of Corps Secretary, Songster Leader and Band Sergeant. He had a ready testimony, and was a lover of intense prayer meetings.

The impressive funeral service was conducted by

Major P. Cubitt and Adjutant Gennery in the Hamilton Citadel. Mrs. Gennery singing a solo. The service was largely attended, and many tributes were paid to the promoted stalwart's consistent, godly life.

### SISTER MRS. L. KING

Maple Creek, Sask.

Sister Mrs. L. King, aged eighty-seven years, was called to her Reward from Maple Creek, Sask. Mrs. King, with her late husband, were pioneer Salvationists, and had charge of several Corps in the Old Country in the early days. Though confined to her house for two years, the promoted warrior's life spoke always of the power of God. All who came in contact with her were richly blessed.

The funeral service was conducted by Mr. Mercer, of Piapot, Sask., assisted by Captain M. J. Hamilton, the Corps Officer.

### CORPS SERGEANT-MAJOR A. LYSEN

Kenora, Ont.

Corps Sergeant-Major A. Lysen, of Kenora, Ont., recently passed to his Reward in his eighty-second year, after forty years of faithful service as a Soldier and Local Officer. He began his career as a Salvationist in Sweden, being saved while under the influence of liquor, and remained a valiant Soldier of the Cross until he entered his Rest.

The Corps Officer, Captain Wiseman, and Major Sullivan (who served in the Corps with the promoted comrade in years gone by), conducted the funeral service. Honor was shown to this fruitful life by the large attendance at this service, and messages were sent from many of the prominent citizens, including the Mayor and Council. At the memorial service many spoke of the devotion of the Sergeant-Major to God and The Army, and how he had influenced others to follow in the paths of righteousness.

### BROTHER J. BLASKILL

Fernie, B.C.

Brother Joshua Blaskill, aged 82 years, a Soldier of the Fernie, B.C., Corps, was recently promoted to Glory.

This comrade had been laid aside for quite a long time, but to the very last was bright and cheerful and always ready to witness to the power of God in his life.

The funeral service was conducted by Pro-Lieutenant M. Hunka, assisted by Pro-Lieutenant F. Smith.

### BROTHER R. BABCOCK

Tweed, Ont.

The funeral service of Brother Reuben Babcock was conducted at the Citadel, Napanee, by Captain C. Bonar, of Picton, assisted by Adjutant D. Bateman and Lieutenant D. Davies. This comrade was a Soldier

### MINISTRY OF MERCY

The St. John's II Band (Nfld.), with Corps Sergeant-Major Simons, recently visited the Mental Hospital where they cheered the inmates with musical items. Monthly visits are made to the Institution by Home League members. Over 500 patients are visited and provided with fruit, candy, and War Crys.

of the Tweed Corps, of which Captain Bonar was a former Officer.

### RETIRED BANDMASTER SMITH

Vancouver, B.C.

Retired Bandmaster Smith, Vancouver, B.C., whose promotion to Glory was mentioned in a recent issue of The War Cry, had been a devoted Salvationist for more than fifty years and had given faithful service at several Corps in Canada.

The funeral service was held in Vancouver, Brigadier J. Gosling (R) and Major M. Jaynes (R) officiating. The promoted warrior had served as a Soldier under both these veteran Officers, and also Lieut.-Colonel A. Goodwin (R).



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.S.T.) a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJOC (700 kilos.) Every Monday morning from 8 o'clock to 8.15 (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast by the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.S.T.) A devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.S.T.) a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1310 kilos.) "Morning Meditations," each Thursday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.S.T.) A devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) and short wave transmitter VESHX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 3.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (A.S.T.), "The Sunshine Hour."

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.T.) "Morning Devotions."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Mid-day Musings," daily from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) An inspirational broadcast of prose and poetry interspersed with organ music, conducted by Adjutant C. Smith.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.) Devotional period.

So that this column may be accurate and up-to-date, the Editor should be advised of changes in, or discontinuances of, broadcasts.

## APPRECIATIVE TROOPER

A RECENT letter received by Brigadier W. Bunton from a member of the Canadian Army "somewhere in England" tells of the receipt of knitted garments and other articles of clothing, and of the sharing of these with a soldier who had lost his own personal effects by the torpedoing of the ship on which he was sailing.

Speaking of the work of The Army among the troops, the writer says "nothing is too much trouble for its Officers."

## AN ALL-TIME RECORD

Something of an all-time record was recently achieved at The Salvation Army's Grace Hospital in Winnipeg, where three sets of twins were born within a month. The Winnipeg Tribune published a picture of the six babies, and hospital authorities reported "Mothers and twins are doing well."

# SONGS THAT STIR AND BLESS

## WONDERFUL FACE OF JESUS

Words and music by Major Sidney Cox



and all of His grace Shine in their beauty In His wonderful face.

## JESUS IS MINE!

Tune "Kind Words Can Never Die"

WHEN fade my earthly joys;  
Jesus is mine!  
When break earth's tender ties;  
Jesus is mine!  
Though dark this wilderness,  
Though here no resting-place,  
Jesus will surely bless; Jesus is mine!

Jesus does satisfy, Jesus is mine!

Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine!

He's my unfailing stay; Jesus is mine!

Perishing things of clay,  
Born but for one brief day,  
Turn not my heart away; Jesus is mine!

Farewell, ye dreams of night; Jesus is mine!

Lost in this dawning light; Jesus is mine!

All that my soul has tried  
Left but a dismal void;  
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine!

## PRAYER FOR REVIVAL

Tune: "Silver Threads"

PRECIOUS Saviour, we are coming,  
At Thy feet just now we fall,  
Waiting to receive Thy blessing,  
Come, and now baptize us all.

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit,  
Into this my longing breast,  
And go on from this good hour  
To revive Thy work afresh.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open  
To Thy penetrating gaze,  
Now, oh, let the Fire descending  
Fill our hearts with power and praise!

Time and talents I surrender,  
Freely all I give to Thee;  
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,  
Brings the Fire just now to me.

Hallelujah! It is falling,  
Burning all my dross and sin,  
Purifying all my nature,  
Now I know I'm clean within.

## GLAD AND FREE

Tune: "New Zealand Warriors March"

Now I am glad and free, for Jesus lives with me,  
In Him abiding, my all confiding;  
And all along the way, unto the perfect day,  
His love is shining to guide me home.

## NO SURRENDER

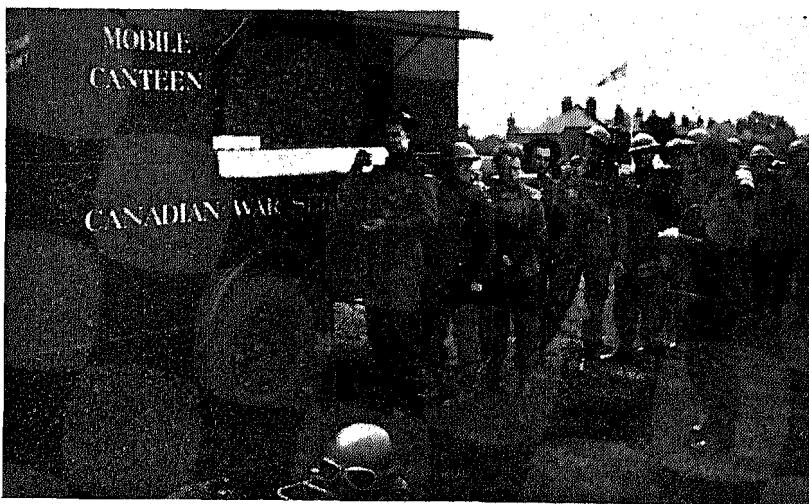
Tune: "Grandfather's Clock" (chorus)

On, on, on, on surrender!  
On, on, on, what can hinder?  
We'll all fight, never to yield again,  
Till the King shall reign.



"Sing on in sunny days, Sing on in darkened ways, Sing, Sing, SING!"

## IN LINE FOR REFRESHMENT



Servicemen line up at a Red Shield Mobile Canteen "Somewhere in England," keenly anticipating a cup of "piping hot" coffee. No sight is more welcomed by the troops when on manoeuvres in isolated districts than these vehicles with their appetizing contents

## Here and There in the Army World

### ADVANCES IN MALAYA

DURING a campaign in Malaya, a Corps was opened at Ipoh, an important town on a railway, in the Province of Perak. There Lieutenant Sim Wee Lee works under the direction of Major Harvey, of Penang.

Comrades of Singapore Central Corps conducted a meeting at a Chinese night school, making contact with a large number of new young people in their teens. Cottage meetings added greatly and effectively in reaching those who ordinarily would not trouble to come to Army Halls.

### DRUG-ADDICTS CURED

To meet a desperate need, a Camp, accommodating 2,600 beggars gathered from the streets by the police, was opened in Shanghai. Expert medical attention was given by a splendid volunteer staff; industries were started; more than 2,000 of the beggars were eventually sent back to their homes and 600 drug addicts were cured. During the past three years nearly 80,000 people have been sheltered in our camps.

### TAUGHT TO READ

The Home League is an increasingly important factor in the Corps work of China North. One of its chief opportunities is that of teaching its members to read, and moving are their testimonies to the blessings received from being able to read for themselves the Bible and to sing the songs found in The Salvation Army Song Book.

### WITCH-DOCTORS CONVERTED

Throughout a recent Soul-Saving Campaign, the Gospel was carried to heathen villages and preached in crowded market-places of East Africa (Kenya and Uganda). Many conversions were registered; at one Corps in the Kavirondo District within six months over 250 people, including 27 witch-doctors, knelt at The Army's Penitent-Form. Nearly all the witch-doctors were women, for in this particular tribe women assume this role. A great crowd assembled for the burning of their stock - in - trade. Five converted witch-doctors were enrolled as Soldiers.